

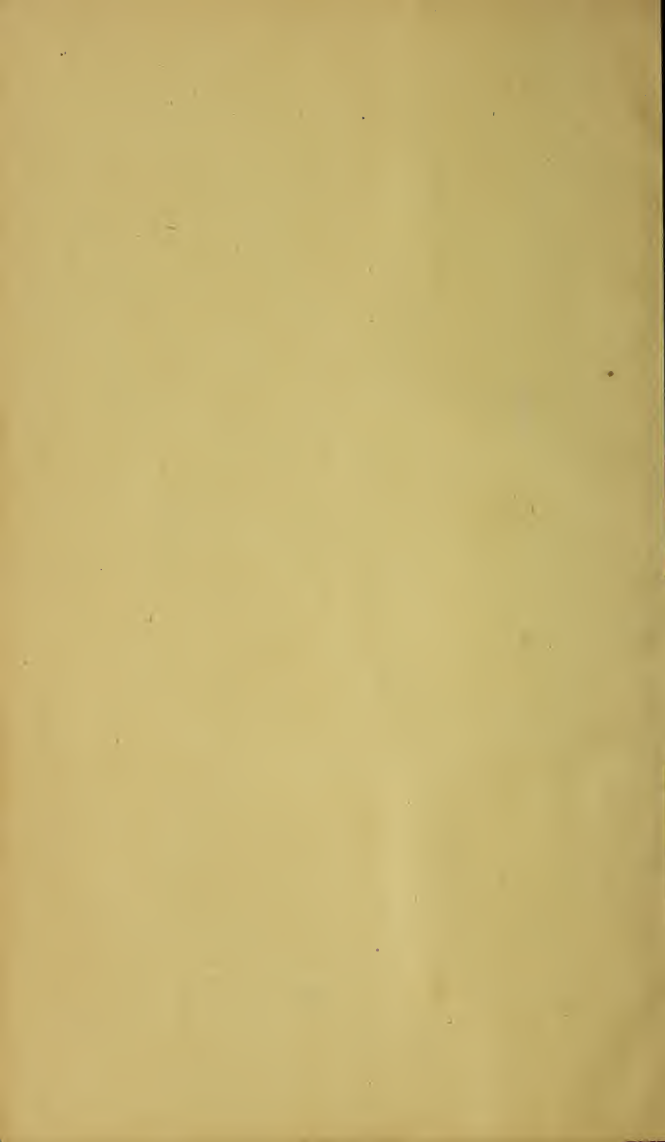
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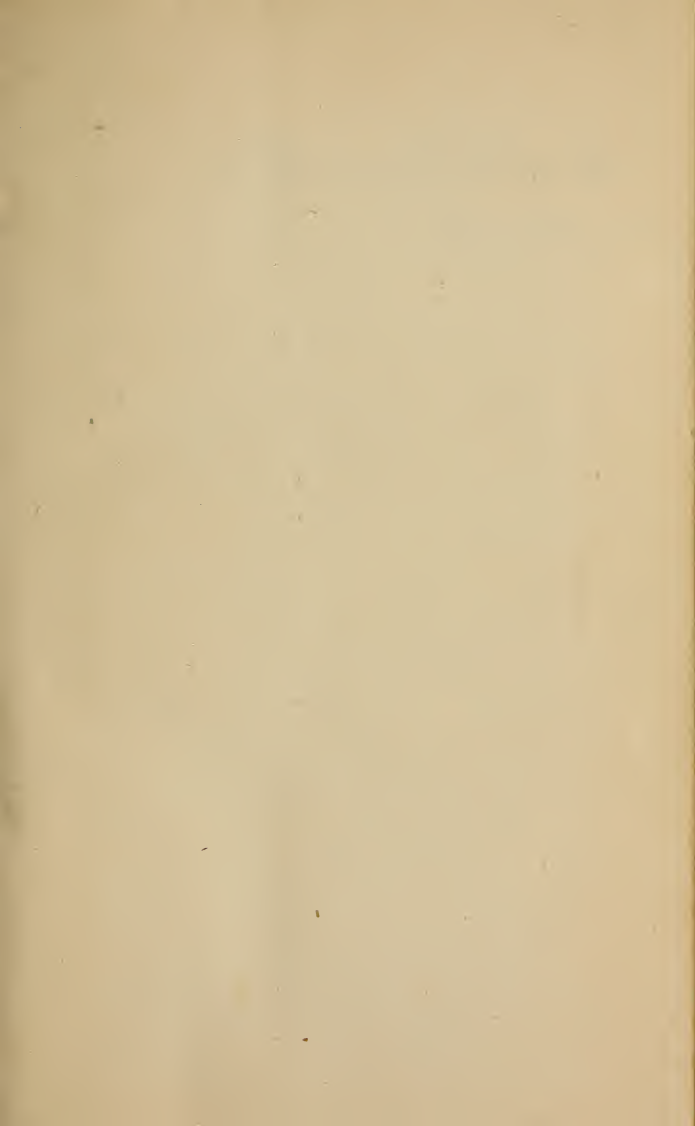
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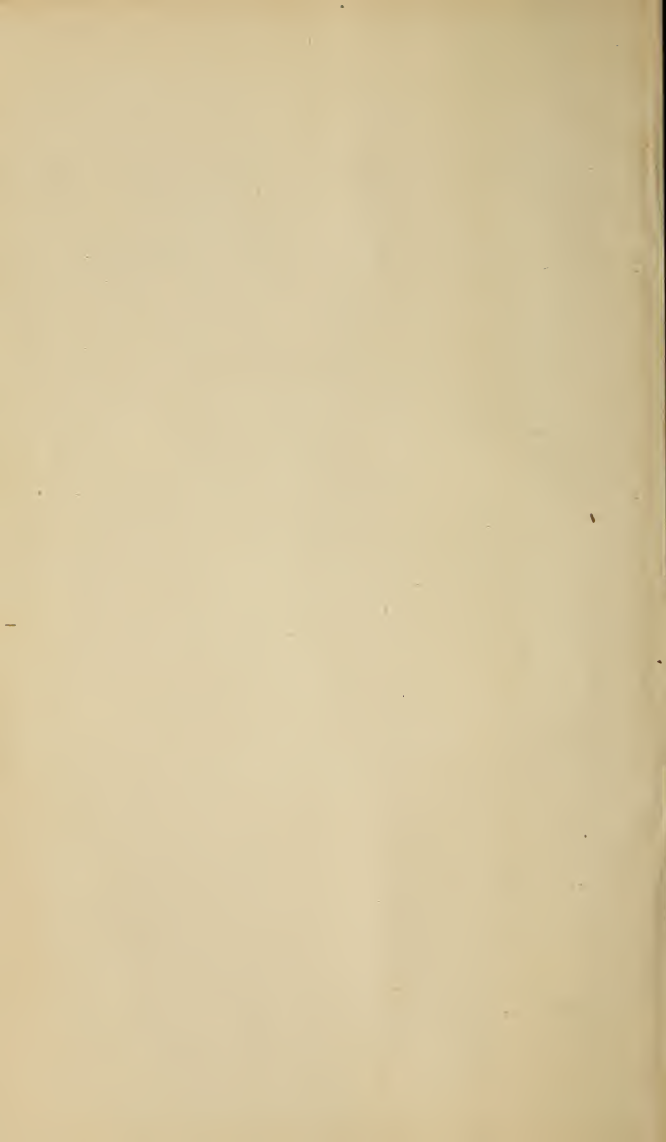
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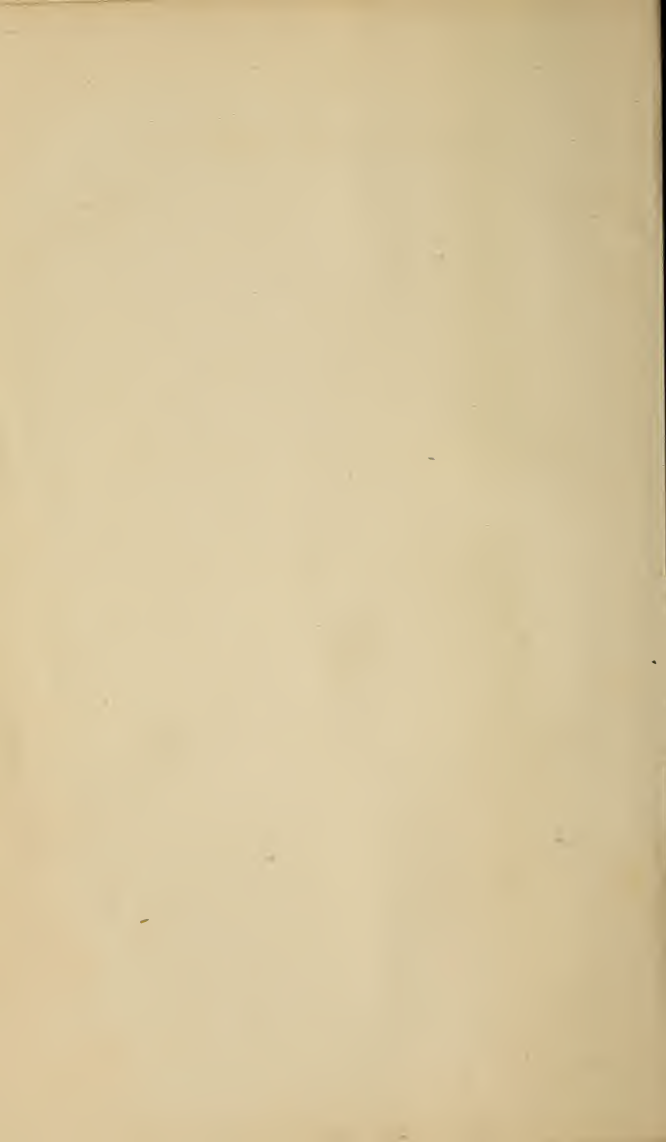






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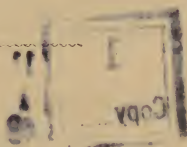
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MEMOIR AND LETTERS

OF

(Stockly)
HARRIET J. MOORE.



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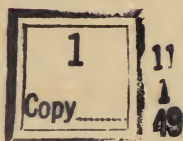
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P R E F A C E .

Perhaps there are few who were acquainted with the subject of the following memoir, that will not be interested in perusing the incidents of her life, portrayed principally by herself; and though not originally designed for publication, we trust their simple narration may be encouraging to others who are travelling in the pathway to the kingdom: that they may be strengthened to hold fast their confidence in the Divine arm of Power, that will assuredly sustain unto the end.

WM. W. MOORE.

Philada., 2d mo., 1856.

THE HISTORY OF THE

REIGN OF HENRY THE FIRST
BY JOHN GILBERT FRODO BACON
OF THE ORDER OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE
OF THE CITY OF LONDON
AND OF THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD
IN TWO VOLUMES
VOL. I.
LONDON: PRINTED BY J. JOHNSON, ST. PAULS CHURCH-YARD, 1795.

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MEMOIR
OF
HARRIET J. MOORE.

BIRTH—EARLY LIFE—CONVINCEMENT AND
MARRIAGE.

HARRIET J. MOORE was born in Accomack county, Virginia, on the sixth of the Eleventh month, 1797. Her parents, Charles and Ann Stockly, resided at that time at their farm, called Locust Grove, where some of her juvenile days were passed. She was early deprived by death of her mother, and her father survived only a few years after, leaving six children. He was a man of exemplary character and great moral worth, whose religious sentiments

coincided mainly with those professed by the Society of Friends; but as there was no meeting of that denomination in Accomack county, he died without being associated with any religious society: he had manifested his preference, however, in selecting for his oldest son and daughter, a boarding school under the care of Friends.* He performed the duties incumbent on him in the various relations of life with great fidelity, and, after a short illness, died much lamented. As her mother and the family generally were Episcopalians, Harriet was baptised in the Church, instructed in the Catechism, and educated in all the dogmas of that faith.

Soon after the death of her father, her eldest sister married Dr. Thompson Holmes, and upon them principally devolved the care of her youngest brother and herself. To the kindness and almost paternal affection of this brother-in-law, she always alluded with great satisfaction, and to his refined taste and cultivated mind she

* Southern Boarding School, at Smyrna, Del., under the care of Southern Quarterly Meeting.

was no doubt in a great measure indebted for that literary culture which was a source of enjoyment to her through life.

As there was no suitable school near their residence, at the age of twelve years, she, and an older sister, were placed at a Friends school in Camden, Delaware. Here the pupils were required to lay aside their ornaments and vain adornings, and conform to the testimonies of the Society in plainness of speech and apparel. Accustomed to the frivolities of the world, and educated to regard exterior decorations as necessary attractions, she had contracted a fondness for gaiety of dress, music, dancing and other esteemed polite accomplishments, and it was no doubt a trial to surrender these indulgences; but she seems cheerfully to have submitted to this first restraint imposed upon her natural inclinations, and became much attached, not only to her teacher, but to the kind motherly Friend* with whom they boarded. Interesting and attractive, she had been much caressed; and

* Elizabeth Howell, widow of Samuel Howell.

nurtured amid the enervating influences of a Southern home, it was somewhat remarkable that she should have been so happy in this new situation.

During their residence at Camden an attachment was formed between her sister and Joseph G. Rowland, which resulted in their marriage about a year after her return from school. "This event," she says, "proved an important era in my life. I was now so connected as to be thrown much with the people called Quakers. Though they won my affections by kindness and attention, the necessary restraints imposed by a residence in my sister's family, were too severe for my youthful mind and lively imagination. I was fond of music; and singing, in which I was said to excel, was a favorite pastime. This I had to refrain from when at home, but when in company at other places I was frequently solicited to raise my voice for their amusement.

"During this period I cannot recur to any very strong impressions of a religious nature, made on my mind, though I regularly attended Friends

meeting on first days; yet the unwelcome thought would sometimes intrude, that some day I should have to be a Quaker. There was so much in my natural disposition at variance with the simplicity of the religion of this people, that I secretly resolved if there was any other way of obtaining an inheritance in the Heavenly Kingdom, I would never unite with them.

“Thus several years passed away, and I endeavored to satisfy the cravings of the immortal mind with only the outside of religion; living a strictly moral life, but a stranger to the purifying operations of divine life, which alone can set free from the law of sin and spiritual death. But it pleased my Heavenly Father to visit me with an awakening dispensation of his light and power. All the false heavens were removed—those things in which I had trusted for salvation were stripped off, and I was left in his Divine presence naked and bare; my sins were set in order before me, and the requisition was felt to forsake them, and turn unto the ‘Lord, who would have mercy upon me, and to him who

would abundantly pardon my transgressions and remember them no more.' Oh! the anguish the poor mind had to endure during the refining process; comparable indeed to the baptism of fire, in which all must be consumed that the righteous law of God is against. Such was the state I endured until my Heavenly Father was pleased to say it is enough; because he saw I was deeply humbled—my strong will slain, and there was a preparation to enter into covenant with him, that if he would lift up the light of his countenance upon me and receive me into favor, then would I serve him, yielding myself to Him, even willing to become as clay in the hands of the potter, to be formed and fashioned as he pleased. Now was heavenly peace my portion; for days and weeks I dwelt as in the banqueting house, and the banner of my Heavenly Father over me was love. Still I thought there was a way cast up for me that was pleasant to the heart, of joining in religious communion with the Methodists, as several of my young associates had done. I attended their

meetings, and while others were apparently edified by the eloquence of some of their preachers, my mind was drawn into stillness—deep introversion of soul before the Most High : and as this state continued, the conclusion was irresistible, these were not the people for me, though their piety and devotion were very sincere.

“ Thus convinced, against my will, I could no longer turn away from the impression, that it was my duty to unite with the Society of Friends; but for want of a willingness to yield to this conviction, my mind was introduced into a wilderness state, wherein I could see no way of peace to the soul. Then was my cry raised to the Father, that if he would show me with indubitable clearness the path he would have me to walk in, I would follow him even unto the death of all remaining self.

Under this feeling of deep humility it became impressed upon her mind that duty required a change in her outward appearance. She had mixed much in fashionable society, and indulged in great gaiety of dress, and it must have been

a severe conflict to resign those things in which her first nature had delighted; yet she was not disobedient to the divine requisition, but in humble faith that the offering would be accepted, laid aside "the purple, the fine linen," and the plume, and gradually adopted the plain costume and simple language of Friends. The reward of sweet peace followed this sacrifice, and she was now fully prepared to unite in membership with that religious Society.

"The application was made to Motherkill Monthly Meeting of Friends, now held at Camden, and a memorable visit I received from a precious feeling band appointed on the occasion. My state of strippedness was then so great, I had known but little of being permitted to feel clothed with the royal robe, emblematical of the King's favor. One of the dear Friends spoke feelingly and appropriately to my state. He said it was consistent with a parent's love, to dandle the helpless child, to nurse it on the knee, then to encourage it to take a few steps alone, but when it became able to walk, he left it to prove

its strength and try what it could do without his immediate presence. The spiritual application was too plain not to be understood, and afforded great encouragement to my mind. The other Friends spoke, as I believe the spirit gave utterance. It was a melting, confirming season to my newly convinced and awakened state. Oh! how needful for those who are appointed to sit with the sincere seekers after truth, to dwell low, to dig deep, that they may get beneath the surface and administer counsel as the Master opens and directs—then, there would be ability given to judge righteous judgment, and none would be received under a false covering, adding to our numbers without increasing the strength and joy of the church.

“After I was received into membership, for a time, it was a growing season, wherein an advancement was known; but for want of faithfulness to required duty, a long wilderness travel succeeded, which cost me many severe conflicts. I now felt an inclination or desire to be more

associated with Friends, and concluded to enter a school under their superintendence, wherein I might receive instruction in the right way, advance myself in literary pursuits, and be qualified for usefulness. I accordingly went to Westown Boarding School, where I remained six months.

“In the spring of 1819, I returned to my home in Camden, and in the Eighth month following was married to William W. Moore, of Easton, Maryland, where we resided together ten years. During this interval I could record numberless blessings dispensed and enjoyed—but as unmixed felicity is not a draught for mortals, we were not exempt from trials, and my progress in a religious life was often obstructed for want of obedience keeping pace with knowledge.”

Her father, during his life, emancipated nearly all his slaves. Those apportioned to Harriet, she supposed had been liberated previous to her reception into membership, her brother-in-law in Virginia having promised to do so, but the laws of that State offering some difficulties to their

manumission, he had postponed it. As they were young and unable to maintain themselves, her husband had them brought to Easton and manumitted, and one of them proving imbecile was supported during life. That their old parents, who were left free by the will of her father, might not be separated from their children, they were also sent for, and when the infirmities of age rendered them inadequate to their own maintenance, they too became objects of care, and were relieved as their necessities required.

Although surrounded in her new home by every thing that could make life desirable, she had many claims upon her time and attention. Three little children, the eldest of whom was scarcely seven years old, were dependent upon her for a mother's love and guidance; and for the right training of their youthful minds she was deeply exercised, yet she suffered neither earthly cares nor blessings to divert her mind from her religious duties. Her countenance and deportment being solid without austerity or reserve, united with a cheerful turn of mind and disposi-

tion, rendered her an interesting companion not only to the young, but also to those more advanced in life, and extended her opportunities for usefulness. Early initiated into the services of the church, first as clerk, and then as overseer of Third-haven Monthly Meeting, it was to her much of a trial to be under these appointments, feeling herself unqualified for such important stations in the church; but she cheerfully submitted to the desire of her friends, and remained under them several years to their entire satisfaction. About the twenty-fourth year of her age, she united with a minister of her own Monthly Meeting in a visit to the Southern Quarter, which was her first dedication in this way. In the early part of the year 1824, having obtained the consent of her Monthly Meeting, she offered herself as companion to Margaret Judge, now Brown, in a religious visit to some of the Southern States, in which service she travelled as far as Fayetteville, North Carolina. From her diary, kept during this journey, we propose to make some extracts,

AS COMPANION TO MARGARET JUDGE—JOURNEY
TO VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA.

For some time previous to engaging in this mission her spirit had been much bowed under a sense of the responsibility and weight of the concern.

The prospect of leaving home, and the separation from her family for so long a period, together with the difficulties connected with travelling in the interior of the country at that day, brought a serious exercise over her mind. But as she dwelt under the requisition, it became more and more an imperative duty; gradually "every mountain and hill was made low, and the crooked was made straight, and the rough places plain," and she was no longer "disobedient to the heavenly vision," but was willing to make an offering of herself and her powers unto the Lord. In after years she frequently spoke of this journey with satisfaction, and she ever esteemed it an acceptable sacrifice. Nor was the

daily reward of sweet peace withheld, while in the performance of duty on that occasion, for "He who is a present helper in the needful time" was not only their "munition of rocks," and "wall of defence" under discouragement, but "a lamp to their feet, and a light to their path."

4th mo. 15th, 1824, she thus writes :

"Parted from my dear family—a scene involving feelings not soon to be forgotten, and accompanied by my dear husband took passage for Baltimore in order to join my friend Margaret Judge, now Brown, in a visit of love to the inhabitants of Virginia, and North and South Carolina. The few days spent there, passed as agreeably as could have been expected, for my mind at that time was too deeply affected by the prospect of being separated from all that was near and dear to me in this life, to admit of much enjoyment, save in the comfortable reflection that I was enabled to yield obedience to this requiring of Him, who is 'our strength to suffer and our will to serve.' "

"18th. My William left me this morning.

Again my poor mind is torn with agonizing feelings, but I am mercifully strengthened to endure the conflict." Being joined by Thomas Matthews of Gunpowder, and accompanied by some other friends, on the 19th she left Baltimore, and early in the afternoon of the same day reached the residence of Margaret Judge, in Montgomery County, Maryland. Third day 20th, she says: "After a season of feeling, we left our friends at Bramble Knoll, and set out on this important embassy steering our course for Washington."

"*Richmond, Virginia, 4th mo. 23d.* We left Washington on 4th day morning, and proceeded by the most direct route to this place, where we arrived at three o'clock to-day. The roads, generally speaking, are good, the weather has been pleasant, and I can acknowledge, I hope with thankfulness, that my mind is preserved in a good degree of tranquillity, for which, and all other favors, may praise be ascribed unto Him who is the Giver of every good and perfect gift. Much of the country through which we have passed is well cultivated, and many flourishing

villages cheer the eye of the traveler. The forest trees are clad in their vernal foliage, and the gardens beautifully decorated. Friends here are few in number and their meetings small.

“24th. After the necessary arrangements we entered upon the arduous duty of seeing the families of this place, seven of whom we have visited to-day.

“25th. We attended meeting at the eleventh hour. In the afternoon had an opportunity with the prisoners of the State Penitentiary. It is a melancholy picture to view human nature in such a degraded situation : my feelings revolted, and my whole system was in a state of agitation on entering this dark abode of sin and misery. They sat quietly and listened attentively, and as Margaret offered the language of counsel and encouragement, their hardened hearts seemed melted into contrition, and their countenances softened, as the big tear stole down their cheeks. I trust there were many susceptible minds amongst them, to whom this visit was not only acceptable but memorable.

"26th. Visited families in the morning, and in the afternoon a family residing four miles in the country, upon a farm handsomely situated on the James River, and commanding a fine view of the city of Richmond and the adjacent country. We passed the place where the celebrated Powhattan formerly resided.

"27th. Though suffering under indisposition, I ventured to join our friends in an appointment in the Capitol this evening, and experienced no inconvenience from the exposure.

"28th. In the Preparative Meeting to-day Margaret had to deal with great plainness, finding the life of religion at a very low ebb. Had interesting opportunities in several families in the afternoon, and in the evening a meeting in Friends Meeting house, which, though small, from the inclemency of the weather, was a favored season.

"29th. We left Richmond and rode twenty-two miles to a place where a meeting had been appointed, and continuing our journey, reached Petersburg about nightfall, where I found letters

from home waiting my arrival, which called forth gratitude to Him from whom all our blessings are derived. Oh ! that his protecting care may continue to be extended over us under all circumstances.

“30th. Took our departure at an early hour for Charles City ; passing through a delightfully improved country, we arrived at James River, which we were obliged to cross in a ferry boat. This looked rather formidable, as the river was here a mile wide, and the conveyance ill adapted to accommodate us : but through the guardian care of our Heavenly Father, we reached the opposite shore in safety. Here we saw a large field prepared for the reception of cotton, and while waiting for our male friends who had returned in the boat for the horses, we had some conversation with the slaves engaged in planting, as they came down to moisten the seed in the river.”

After attending meetings at Wain Creek, Charles City and Skimino, they reached Williamsburg the birth place of the celebrated Patrick

Henry ; “ but its glory has departed and desolation is stamped upon its once flourishing buildings. William and Mary College, so justly celebrated for furnishing men of as fine talents as any age or nation has produced, has only the remains of its former grandeur and beauty. The old Episcopal churches in this State are in a sadly dilapidated condition : on viewing them the melancholy reflection arises that the people of this religion are here left to wander as sheep without a shepherd.”

“ 5th mo. 4th. Rode to York where a meeting had been appointed, and in the afternoon continued our journey towards Hampton, passing through a swampy, dreary section of country where nothing presented to cheer the eye, except the animating appearance of the forest trees, which were richly dressed in the livery of nature, and ornamented in many places with moss gracefully festooned from branch to branch. The Scotch broom which grows wild in this part of Virginia, adds greatly to the beauty of the forest. We reached Hampton in the evening, where, through

the interest of a friendly Methodist, a meeting was appointed for the following morning."

In consequence of Court being held at Hampton an early hour was appointed for the meeting, which proved a satisfactory one. In the afternoon they took the steamboat for Norfolk: their fellow passengers on this occasion were "the gayest of the gay, officers of the Navy, General Taylor, several lawyers returning from court, and ladies fine as butter-flies," all of whom eyed them with much curiosity. Upon arriving at their lodgings they felt somewhat discouraged to find the same lively set they had encountered on the boat; and they concluded there was little prospect of obtaining a meeting at Norfolk; but after some consultation with the hostess, notice was circulated for a meeting, which was well attended, and a number accompanied them to Portsmouth to fulfil an appointment made there. "Continuing our journey we reached an Inn of excellent reputation, kept by a colored man, where we expected to find lodgings, but on arriving at the house, we found it was filled with other guests,

of respectable character, and the landlord was obliged, though reluctantly, to refuse us admittance. It was now dusk, yet there appeared no alternative, but to push on to Suffolk, ten miles further. The evening, however, was fine, and as the Queen of night rose over the Dismal Swamp canal, it discovered to our view many pleasant looking mansions and much fine scenery, which enlivened our spirits, though some of us were much fatigued ere we reached our place of destination."

After attending the intermediate meetings and appointing ten out of our society, in which the "truths of the gospel were livingly proclaimed," frequently to large assemblies of people, they arrived at Gravelly Run, the seat of the Yearly Meeting.

"5th mo. 16th, 1st day. At public meeting to-day so many were convened, the house could not have accommodated one third, and seats were arranged in the woods for that purpose, where a favored meeting was held. Stephen Grellet was engaged in testimony more than an hour, and my

dear Margaret closed the exercises in a sweet and forcible address to the throne of Grace. In the afternoon a friend from Carolina had an appointment for the young people ; most of whom in this part of the vineyard seem disposed to take the wings of the morning and flee away from the only safe abiding place. There are few of much promise here ; indeed we have had to observe in most places where we have been, that the life of religion is at a very low ebb ; consequently, those who go forth at the present day must expect to suffer with the seed of the kingdom, which is kept in oppression, and they have need to be doubly clothed with the shield of faith and the sword of the spirit. With such a panoply there is nothing to fear in entering the field, for in the end they will be conquerors.

“17th. The services of the Yearly Meeting commenced at ten o’clock. Thomas Arnett opened the meeting with a short communication, and was succeeded by others. Elizabeth Hunt was concerned to spread her exercise before us : handing forth encouragement to the weak, ad-

monition and warning to the idle and unconcerned, endeavoring to impress upon our minds the vast importance of beginning the necessary work while time and opportunity are afforded, lest we should have to lament the harvest being over, the summer ended, and we not gathered to the Sabbath of rest. M. B. followed in solemn supplication, and it was a time of peculiar favor: may the sweet savor thereof be retained throughout the various sittings of the meeting. The business was now introduced, the representatives called, and the state of society entered upon. The queries were all read and answered, and three epistles received. The minutes of Friends from a distance were then read, and the meeting adjourned till the ninth hour to-morrow morning.

“18th. Near the hour appointed the meeting gathered. And after some seasonable communications, the state of society was again introduced, as conveyed through the summary, which occasioned an exercise in the minds of many Friends who were concerned to labor for the support of our Christian testimonies. The several subjects com-

prised in the summaries were considered, and a committee appointed to unite with men Friends in endorsing the certificates of visitors, after which the meeting adjourned to three o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

“19th. Near the time adjourned to, Friends again convened. Elizabeth Hunt was feelingly engaged to exhort the young poeple to have their minds gathered into stillness, in order that they might be benefitted by the present solemn opportunity, which, to many, would probably be the last of the kind they would ever be favored with. Similar exercises were also expressed by other concerned Friends, and essays of Epistles to our corresponding sisters were read, and with a few slight alterations adopted. In accordance with a proposition from men Friends, the partition was then raised, and for some minutes a solemn silence pervaded, which was at length broken by an impressive supplication from our beloved brother Stephen Grellet. It was truly a season of deep instruction, which I trust was indelibly sealed upon many minds. Under a solemn

covering the meeting now concluded, and we parted with many dear friends whom we shall probably never see again in mutability.

After attending the monthly and other meetings at Gravelly Run, they met a very large assemblage by appointment at Petersburg. Fifteen miles further brought them to Vicksville, where, "though there were only five persons convened beside themselves, yet it was a comfortable, refreshing season, and they could make the acknowledgment it was good for them to be there."

"5th mo. 27th." She writes, "We left our friends at an early hour in order to meet an appointment at Murfreesboro, a village in North Carolina, fifteen miles distant. My mind was under a state of deep feeling at the prospect of entering these borders, but I was mercifully supported and enabled in a measure to cast my care upon Him who alone can sustain in the hour of trial. We met an interesting company at the Inn where we stopped, many of whom were apparently eager to receive the truth in its simplicity; the meeting ended to mutual satisfaction.

A kind-hearted Methodist insisted upon taking us to his house, where we received much hospitality.

“After fulfilling appointments at Rich Square and Halifax, set out very early First day 30th, and rode twenty-one miles to breakfast. We called at a house about nine miles from Enfield to procure food for our horses; while they were being refreshed, we had quite an amusing chat with the landlady. She accosted us pleasantly and inquired if we were not of the ‘Friendly profession?’ We replied in the affirmative, and gave her a summary view of our mission, upon which the poor woman seemed in an ecstasy, and could scarcely refrain from embracing us. She then made many inquiries on religious subjects, and we had really an interesting and instructive conversation; though my gravity was somewhat disturbed, and notwithstanding the solemnity the subjects discussed were calculated to excite, I could not forbear smiling occasionally as the old woman advanced her interrogatories in her peculiar and earnest

manner. At length she summoned her servant Mill, 'the only one of her niggers that had a conscience,' as she expressed herself, to 'hear the lady talk.' Milly was feelingly addressed, when the old woman exclaimed, 'but you know, Mill, the Lord has made a difference between us, for he has given me a white skin and you a black one; but we will both endeavor to get to Heaven, and then it will not be Mill and Mistress any more.' We parted in love, and she shed many tears as she looked upon us for the last time, and I have no doubt she will long remember the visit. We met the inhabitants of this borough at five o'clock in the evening in the Methodist house, and had a favored opportunity. The kindness of these strangers is grateful beyond expression; indeed it is out of the power of language to convey an adequate idea of the hospitality we have met with in this land. May our grateful acknowledgments ascend to Him who is the Giver of all good, that he has been pleased to make a way for us in the hearts of the people.

"31st. Left these kind friends, and, riding a

few miles, stopped at a house of private entertainment, where we encountered a most inquisitive landlady, who seemed determined to be informed of all our movements. I endeavored to gratify her curiosity by giving her a slight view of the nature of our journey. She manifested great surprise on learning I had left my husband to come so far with others, and she could not be convinced it was a right requirement. Upon settling our bill, she refused any compensation except from me, who, she said 'ought to pay dearly for leaving my companion,' and she desired me to tell him her motive for the charge, which I promising to do, we parted in friendship. About seven o'clock we reached Greenville, and in the course of an hour a large meeting was collected."

At Washington and Newbern they met many exercised minds, and had large and interesting meetings. At the latter place, a young woman followed them to their lodgings, desiring to have some conversation on religious subjects. "She was a member of the Episcopal church, but she had become weary of its forms, and to continue

in the practice of them appeared to her idolatry. She was directed to attend to the further manifestations of that spirit which had thus been operating upon her mind, which, as she was careful to follow its dictates, would continue to enlighten her understanding in those things that belonged to her eternal peace."

They were now travelling entirely among strangers, and although they experienced every kindness that warm hearted hospitality could bestow, their appearance and their profession were constant subjects of curiosity and speculation. The portion of country through which they were passing was almost a wilderness, the weather extremely warm, and they and their horses frequently suffered for water; but through all these difficulties, they were favored to continue steadfast unto that faith which hath "respect unto the recompense of the reward."

"6th mo. 5th. Arrived last evening at Joseph Borden's, and it is very pleasant to our feelings to be again among those with whom we are united in the bonds of Christian fellowship. Rode to

Beaufort, sixteen miles distant, where we had a meeting in the evening. A small number of Friends reside here, but as they are separated one hundred miles from the body of Society the visits of travelers are particularly grateful to them. This town stands at the junction of Newport and North Rivers, and has the Atlantic in full view, affording an enlivening ocean-prospect and a sweetly refreshing sea breeze.

“6th, 1st day. We met Friends and a large concourse of others at Cove Sound, where a season of favor was experienced.

“7th. Early this morning arrangements were made for the furtherance of our journey, and after an interesting opportunity in the family, took our leave with D. Borden for a guide. The road was very lonely, and the weather extremely oppressive. We sustained much inconvenience also for want of water, and were compelled to satiate the demands of thirst by a draught from the unpalatable and highly colored stream which ran across the road. I was reminded of the sufferings of the poor Arabs, and took comfort in

contrasting our situation with theirs. Having driven nearly thirty miles, we came to a well of pure water, much to the delight of ourselves and comfort of our horses : some of our company proposed remaining here, but we concluded it would be best to obtain a shelter for the night.

“8th. Left our lodgings but little refreshed, and as it was necessary to have a pilot our hostess’s son accompanied us. The weather was so warm we stopped several hours to refresh our poor horses, who suffer very much with the heat and sand. We met to-day with an aged woman of uncommon piety, whose company and conversation were strengthening and encouraging : she was in her ninety-fourth year, an uncommon age in this country.

“9th. Our path to-day has been through a dismal country, where a human footstep is scarcely to be seen, but which we are informed is the abode of panthers, bears, alligators, &c. The place, or wilderness is called Potosin, and appears to be a favorite range of these lords of the forest. On arriving at the North East branch of Cape Fear

River, we were ferried into an entirely different region. It was a delightful transit from a sandy barren land to a fine fertile country, where the corn was in full luxuriance, and by its towering height gave ample testimony to the superiority of the soil. We reached a hospitable private mansion in time to escape a storm which visited us with great violence, though poor self too feeble and exhausted to partake of much that was so bountifully provided.

“10th. On our arrival at Wilmington, nineteen miles from the habitation of the kind friends with whom we parted this morning under feelings of interest and gratitude, my heart was made to rejoice in receiving letters from my dear husband, which were ‘as a brook by the way,’ tending to strengthen and encourage my drooping mind. Thanks to the Preserver of my life, that in the midst of temptation and discouragement, the star of hope has been permitted to arise and dispel the gloom which threatened to overwhelm.

“11th. Remained in town all day, no opportunity occurring for a meeting till the evening,

When a large and respectable company assembled in the Presbyterian house, which was brilliantly lighted. The audients were quiet and attentive, yet it was by no means as satisfactory an occasion as we have generally had.

“12th. Crossing the Cape Fear River, we took the road to Brighton, where there was formerly a settlement of Friends; but they becoming extinct, and the house gone to decay, the Methodists obtained liberty to build on the lot, with the provision that the building should at all times be open to Friends. We were the first who had occupied it.

“13th. This being first day we had a meeting in the aforesaid house. The people appeared much gratified, and observed if we would stay with them we could soon form a society; many proffered to join at once on these conditions, but we were glad to retire from them quietly.”

An appointment in the town hall of Fayetteville, though largely attended, “was a peculiarly trying period, feeling the dearth of religious sensibility in a distressing degree.” This seems

to be the most southern point of their travel, and we now find them looking to a remote return.

“16th. Bidding adieu to Fayetteville, we took the most direct route to Raleigh. I felt a little animated at the prospect of setting our faces homeward, but a fear attended lest I had shrunk in a weak moment from pursuing our journey further South, but it seemed to settle with us all that at present it was not required.

“17th. A great change in the weather this morning. The hearth of our landlady, too, gave ample proof of it, presenting to our view quite a cheerful winter looking fire. Sunrise found us on the road, and after riding thirteen miles stopped to breakfast, and had an interesting interview with the daughter and grandchildren of the late excellent Isabella Graham. We reached the capital of North Carolina in time for dinner, and were not a little enlivened by meeting our friend Stephen Grellet and his companion. ‘As iron sharpeneth iron, so doth the countenance of a man his friend,’ and separated as we have been from our Society, renders their company particu-

larly cheering. He and Margaret united in the prospect of a meeting in the town this evening, and notice being circulated, at an early hour a small company was collected, when our brother chiefly occupied the time."

In company with Stephen Grellet and his companion they left Raleigh, hoping they might for a while take shelter under their wing, and united with them in an appointment at Hillsborough: but here, they found, however pleasant it was to the natural inclination to be outwardly associated with congenial burden-bearers, it was necessary for them to keep their eye single to their individual concern, that they might discern clearly the portion of labor assigned unto them. Under this feeling it seemed right for them to return to Raleigh. Parting with their friends, they were ferried over the Haw River by a female. Though the stream is inconsiderable, the current was very strong, and the water tumbling and rushing over the rocks gave a sublime effect to the scenery. At first they were unwilling to trust themselves and their cargo to such a pilot,

but she conveyed them safely to the opposite shore, and at the village of Pittsborough, a few miles further on they had a religious opportunity with the inhabitants.

6th mo. 22d. Raleigh is prettily situated on an eminence commanding a view of the adjacent country, which is in a good state of cultivation. In our interview with the people here dear Margaret, was engaged to speak on the subjects presented with much pertinency and apparently to the satisfaction of all present. Since I have, as it were, turned my face homeward, it requires a constant watchfulness to keep out a spirit of impatience, but such is the goodness of our Heavenly Father he gives us ability to perform all his requirements, and if we continue faithful unto the end, at the close of the labor the penny will be dispensed."

Having visited all the meetings on the route, and for three successive days attending two a day, each from 6 to 16 miles apart, which was close and trying work, as the weather was excessively warm, they reached the peaceful resi-

dence of Nathan Hunt, which they found a sweet retreat for the body and the mind.

"7th mo. 3rd. The dwelling of this venerable patriarch is simple and plain, yet it furnishes every comfort which the way worn traveller could desire. The dear old man appears gratified at having our company, and observed that when we came into view his heart leaped for joy. In his domestic circle he shines conspicuously, uniting to the meek, humble Christian, the manners of the polished gentleman. He has shown us every kindness and attention which his benevolent heart could suggest. We have met with some trying cases of rusticity in Friends' families here, and the contrast is so great, we may compare this household to a bright constellation surrounded by opaque bodies, that emit neither light nor beauty. A few days since we visited a minister of our Society, and had to feel much for his straightened condition; he is very poor, indeed destitute of many of the comforts of life, but may be truly said to be 'rich in faith and good fruits,' and appears as

happy as a king. He was with us very acceptably at several meetings, and on parting enjoined it upon us, 'not to return while there was any money in the treasury or any that belonged to the Carolinians.'

"4th. Attended Springfield Monthly Meeting. Here we had again to rejoice in the condescending goodness of our Divine Master, in that he graciously manifested himself to be near, overshadowing the assembly with the ancient wing of his goodness. To many it was a solemnizing season."

They journeyed forward continuing to appoint meetings from day to day, till they had attended fifteen, including Springfield Quarter, all of which were seasons of favor and interest. Their friend Stephen Grellet being again united with them in travel, the addition of his company was a mutual satisfaction. Frequently before leaving their lodgings in the morning, a portion of the Scriptures was read, and the family gathered into stillness, when the word of exhortation and encouragement was extended to "comfort the feeble minded, and support the weak."

Of the meeting at Union she says: "The house was crowded, and we had abundant cause to commemorate the goodness of our Holy Helper, for his condescending love, and may the praise and honor be ascribed to His ever blessed name forever." This appears to have been a season of great spiritual abounding, and the language of her heart often was, "what shall I render unto thee, O Lord, for all thy mercies?" A little rural incident completed their sojourn in Carolina. "Between 3 and 4 o'clock found ourselves at a spring of excellent water, where we stopped to partake of some refreshment put up by our friends. We sought a pleasant shade, and spreading our repast under it, had quite a rural 'love feast.'"

"20th. Lynchburg. We arrived here after an interesting and pleasant journey through a highly animating section of country, presenting to the view an extensive prospect, bounded on each side by the Alleghany and Surryton mountains; and not only was the eye gratified and the mind expanded by the beauty of the outward world, but our hearts

were cheered and instructed by the companionship of kindred spirits, who like ourselves are laboring in the Master's service.

"21st. Entered to-day upon the important duty of visiting families, and saw three in the country.

"22nd. Attended meeting at South River at the usual hour, in which many important subjects, including those of War and Slavery, were forcibly elucidated. I think I never before heard the slaveholding system so completely battered to pieces. So powerful were the arguments that slaveholders present could not resist them. It was an interesting opportunity, and eminently owned by the Master of all rightly gathered assemblies.

"23d. Yesterday afternoon and to-day we have been closely engaged in visiting the families in the country. In returning to our lodgings we encountered a heavy rain, accompanied by thunder and lightning, but were favored to arrive safely, though very wet, and met a welcome reception at the hospitable dwelling of our kind friend Wm. Davis.

"24th. Visited eight families. This has been a very instructive day to me. May the impressions received be indelibly sealed upon my heart.

"25th. First day after breakfast the family collected, and a portion of Scripture was read to general edification. Met friends at South River in the morning, where much counsel was handed forth to a large audience. By appointment at Lynchburg in the afternoon we had a crowded house. It was a season of favor to be remembered.

"26th. To-day we completed the important service of visiting families, the last of which lived 25 miles from here. M. is a true heroine; not intimidated at trifles, and we have scoured the country out fairly where we have been, not leaving a stone unturned. The result must be left in His hands who alone can prosper the feeble efforts of his servants to advance his glorious cause.

"27th. Felt drooping this morning at the prospect of retracing our steps to visit a friend some distance off; not being easy to leave these borders without seeing his family. I can now

acknowledge it was good for me to be thus disciplined."

Having attended the meeting of Genito, Cedar Creek, Caroline, &c., in many of which they were induced to believe the gospel message proclaimed found a place in the hearts of the people, on the 7th of the ensuing month they reached Fredericksburg.

"1st day 8th. Remained quietly at the Inn while arrangements were made to see the inhabitants of the town at 4 in the afternoon. They assembled in crowds, the novelty of seeing and hearing a Friend, and a female too, no doubt was the exciting cause. I trust all will not forget the truths communicated on this occasion. We crossed the Rappahannock to Falmouth, one mile distant, where we had an appointment at 7 in the evening, which proved a solemn and instructing season. The power of Truth reigned over all opposition, and some of us were ready to say 'the last time was the best.' This was the close of my dear M.'s labors in this mission, and we could thankfully acknowledge that He

who had sent us forth, had graciously continued with us unto the end. May our grateful thanks ascend to Him who has been pleased 'through heights and through depths' to be a strong habitation, whereunto we could continually resort; and that his preserving arm may be ever near, during the remaining period of our lives, and at the close of all terrestrial things, is the fervent desire of my heart.

"10th. Got to Alexandria to our friend E. Stabler's to dinner, and after spending a few hours very pleasantly with them, went on to Washington and attended the Preparative meeting there the ensuing day.

"12th. Parted from my beloved sister this morning, and felt it a close trial, having been most affectionately associated with her in travel and united in spirit, about four months.

"T. Matthews, our kind and attentive companion through the whole journey, continued with me to Baltimore, where he left me to rejoin his family.

"13th. After a pleasant steamboat passage,

reached my home, and here my pen falters in the attempt to delineate the feelings of my heart in being thus restored to my dear husband and family. Truly I can say, 'Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits,' 'unto thee, O God, do I give thanks, unto thee do I give thanks:' for the unmerited favor of being permitted to return to my family and friends." Her beloved sister, to whom she was a companion in this journey, says, "In reference to our sojourn in the South, it may truly be said it was a season of deep instruction to us. We felt ourselves to be but children in the work. They are not words of course when I say my precious Harriet was everything to me as a tender sympathising companion. She seemed at all times prepared to enter into my views and feelings, and what was of great value, her quick perception of any movement that would not bear the royal signet was such a strength and comfort. I am often led to admire, when memory recurs to that interesting period, how graciously we were dealt with. She was always ballast to me, and I ever con-

sidered it a mark of divine favor that we were thus brought together, for which blessing I feel at this moment renewed thankfulness. Few, I apprehend, were ever so entirely united, so sweetly banded. It was whilst we were thus together, she first gave evidence of her allegiance to her Divine Master, by the expression very sweetly of a few broken sentences ; it was truly affecting to my mind; though I was fully prepared for such an event, striking evidence was furnished at the time of its being from the Royal Mint, by the solemnizing effect it had on the meeting : it was a pure offering without spot or blemish. ”

RESIDENCE IN BALTIMORE.

In the Spring of 1829, Harriet J. Moore removed with her family to Baltimore, and became a member of the Baltimore Monthly Meeting for the Western District. Here amid kind relatives and friends, some of the happiest years of her life were passed, and she always recurred with pleasure to the associations and friendships contracted during this period. Change of scene

and more frequent exercise in the open air stimulated her capacity for enjoyment, and invigorated her naturally delicate constitution, yet, amid the exciting influences of a new residence, opportunities were found for retirement and silent waiting upon the great and bounteous "Giver of all good," whereby her spiritual strength was renewed, and she was enabled "to run and not be weary, to walk and not faint." From childhood it was her custom to note passing events, and delineate the varied feelings of her mind, and though it is not our design to transcribe very copiously from these writings, yet, as the exercises of her spirit will be best portrayed in her own language, we shall give occasional extracts from her Diary.

"1st mo. 8th, 1832. I trust it is from a desire to improve the fleeting moments that I am led to record the daily occurrences of life and the state of mind dwelt in, and I desire it may prove a faithful mirror, reflecting my errors in full deformity, and exhibiting the exceeding sinfulness of indulging feelings and habits contrary to the

lovely spirit I profess to follow as a guide, and I would it may be made instrumental to my spiritual advancement and progress in the path of holiness. I hope this day has not passed wholly unimproved. Fervent desires have been raised for greater conformity to the Divine will; purity of heart, and greater assimilation to the Fountain of all goodness. The enemy, too, has been busy, presenting thoughts and feelings which lead from this divine source, and whose tendency is to spread desolation over the soul. May strength be afforded henceforth to maintain the warfare so as to repel the first approaches of that spirit that is seeking whom it may devour; having painfully experienced that a loss of true peace has been sustained by giving ear to its suggestions. Oh! that my mind may be turned from every external reliance, to a dependence upon the Lord alone, 'who is our strength to suffer, and a present helper in the needful time.'

"10th. I cannot record a sensible progress in that high and holy path in which the redeemed of the Lord should walk, but think I may say,

‘though faint, yet pursuing.’ Not so watchful as is needful to keep the heart pure and clean. I have committed an error in indulging resentment. How can a sinful worm, who so much needs forgiveness from Him the searcher of all hearts, refuse it to a fellow creature? O Father! be pleased to forgive! Enable me to overcome through thy power, and lead me into that charity which suffereth long, thinketh and cherisheth no evil.

“13th. Had a visit from my dear early friend L. U. G., whose company is always pleasant and instructive; her pious example and meek spirit are worthy of imitation. Unprofitable discouragement indulged. I have great need of more faith—more spirituality. My mind is too much engrossed with the things of time. Too much insensibility to those of infinitely greater value, the welfare of the immortal part.

‘Oh! for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame,—
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!’

“15th. In our meeting this morning, our valued friend, J. Livingston, was much exercised in testimony, applying with authority the query of the prophet formerly, ‘who hath required this at your hands,’ showing the great importance of a close investigation of the state of our minds when thus assembled, that we may examine the purity of our motives, and be faithful in rendering unto the Lord that which he requires of us: these solemn assemblies and sabbath day offerings being an abomination unto Him, if our thoughts are far from him, and we are refusing his righteous government, which alone refines from sin and enables us to offer acceptable sacrifice.

“17th. I trust I am not entirely forgetful of the responsibility daily resting upon me, faithfully to fill the station in which I have been placed by Infinite Wisdom; and I fervently desire that ability may be afforded to discharge the duties of wife, mother and friend, in a manner well pleasing to Him,

‘Whose frown can disappoint the proudest aim,
Whose approbation prospers even mine.’

“18th. Attended our mid week meeting. Oh! that these precious seasons of assembling with our friends to wait on the Father of Mercies may be rightly prized and improved. May brotherly love and Christian fellowship cement our hearts in holy unity, so that when thus convened, with ‘one mind and one mouth we may glorify God.’ J. Livingston impressively exercised on that text of Scripture, ‘Martha, Martha, thou art busy and troubled about many things, but ‘one thing is needful;’ wherein he illustrated in a clear and satisfactory manner the loss sustained by those who have their hearts so engrossed with the cares of this world, as to lead to a neglect of the ‘one thing needful.’ Presenting the view that the too eager pursuit of riches as the means of distinction amongst men, was the cause of the declension in our society.

“19th. On entering upon the duties of the day, I felt desirous to maintain a proper spirit, but I find, upon retrospection, that to have been more guarded and kept nearer to that preserving Power which ever proves a shield, would have

afforded more peace. I have been too impatient under a small trial. How widely different is the feeling when we have the evidence of having done, said or felt nothing contrary to that spirit which breathes 'Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth and good will to man.' Desirable, happy state! With all my infirmities it is the jewel I pant to obtain, to witness a union and communion with Him, whom to know is wisdom—to love is happiness. In the evening I visited a colored school under the care of some of our young sisters who are concerned for the advancement of these oppressed daughters, and I was gratified to witness their orderly deportment and assiduity to improve. A portion of Scripture was read to them at the close, which appeared to solemnize their minds, and I trust this laudable effort will be blessed.

"20th. I have enjoyed reading the pious life and triumphant close of the late Henry Payson. It is an instructive and edifying memoir, and calculated to awaken the mind and excite fervent desires to follow him so far as he followed

our blessed Redeemer, whose presence soothed and sweetened the bed of death, and whose smile was a lamp to the dark passage to the tomb. What is there too near or dear to part with for His sake, who thus supports and comforts his people? Oh! that I could be animated to follow him wheresoever he is pleased to lead! That shutting out every thing that defileth, my heart may become a fit temple for his Holy Spirit to dwell in. In the afternoon, my mind felt so clouded, I was ready to call in question all I had ever known of religion, but I was afterwards favored with a gleam of Heavenly light and comfort, more than I have experienced for days. Made a few visits of charity, which brought a peaceful feeling over the mind.

“24th. A quiet day at home—I feel that my cup runneth over both in temporal and spiritual blessings! How much I owe to my Heavenly Father for all his mercies! The renewed conviction of my responsibility, the recollection of time unprofitably consumed, and opportunities unimproved in the service of my

gracious Benefactor, is oppressive to my spirit. I earnestly crave for the future to be more faithful—more dedicated. May He keep me steadfast, in whom alone is my strength.”

In the early part of this year, she was made an Overseer of Baltimore Monthly Meeting for the Western District, in which capacity she continued to labor during the remainder of her residence in that city. About this time she was introduced into much suffering, on account of protracted indisposition in her family. Her husband had become subject to repeated and alarming attacks of gout, which, from their frequency and violence, occasioned her great uneasiness.

1st day, 29th, she says: “My dear husband still an invalid, perhaps this trial that bears so heavily upon my spirit, is just what my Heavenly Father sees is best for me, and let me submit wholly to his righteous will. In humility of heart, I can exclaim with Cowper, ‘Trials bring me to his feet, lay me low and keep me there.’ Nothing will do for me but to leave all in his

hands, who will order all things aright. No other power can sustain. But, O Father! may I ask that thou wilt deal mercifully with me! I could not feel easy to attend meeting all day. I might have gone in the afternoon, but let weakness overcome. The enemy of all good was at hand to take his prey, and I am now truly sensible of the loss sustained, from not keeping close to my Preserver.

“3rd mo. 1st. Some degree of light afforded into that high and holy way, ‘which the Vulture’s eye hath not seen, neither hath the lion’s whelps trodden in it.’ How peaceful have the paths of duty felt to be. Under the canopy of that love which embraces all mankind, and desires all may be gathered to a state of rest and peace, I have been favored to abide.

“2d. Met a committee to confer on the appointment of a Preparative Meeting clerk. Though it is considered one of minor importance, I feel the necessity of seeking for wisdom to direct. In the Lord’s house, ‘the vessels were all to be holy.’ Oh! that we were more spirit-

ual! Then, indeed, would our light shine and the glory of the Lord would be seen upon us.

“6th. Bodily strength enfeebled and mind sympathizing. My progress in best things seems retarded. When will the conviction be clear, that I am advancing ‘from stature to stature?’ I feel renewedly sensible nothing will afford the comfort I am seeking, but entire conformity to the Divine will. Lord, thou knowest it is my desire! Strengthen, I pray thee, my feeble aspiration, and enable me to yield unreserved obedience to thy righteous sceptre, that I may perform my solemn vows unto thee, and render unto thee that which is thy due. My lot outwardly, is indeed cast in pleasant places, and many opportunities of receiving and imparting good are afforded. May my gratitude, more and more ascend unto the great Giver, and my zeal to improve his gifts increase.

“12th. I feel humbly to rejoice in the evidence that He, who is a hearer of prayer and a rich rewarder of all that sincerely seek him, has manifested his preserving power as a shield and

a defence. We had the acceptable company of our friend Jesse Kersey, in our morning meeting. He was engaged in a lively testimony to the efficacy of that pure gospel spirit which preserves from excesses, leading into that plain and simple path, which is productive of peace and gives content with a little of this world's treasure. I desire that these illuminations from the fountain of light and wisdom, may be so improved that our habitations be no longer in darkness, and we become children of the day.

"23rd. Poor and barren in a religious sense, I have endeavored to preserve an humble, watchful frame, but self entwines around my heart and would despoil me of my peace. Gracious Father! be pleased to enable me to overcome this self-seeking disposition, and as a poor suppliant lean on thee. Engaged on business of the meeting most of the day. I felt utter inability of myself to do any good thing, without Divine aid; perhaps faithful obedience was wanting. Henceforth may I keep the eye single and the ear attentive to the voice of the Master.

“25th. Met the Overseers to consider and make out answers to the 1st, 2nd and 9th queries, which involve important testimonies and close searchings of heart, to see whether we are endeavoring to live conformably to the spirit thereof; by which alone the harmony and prosperity of individuals and society can be maintained.

“27th. This seems to have been a day of freedom to the mind, wherein it could enjoy all the pleasing things of sense, and there is great need of watching, that at such times we take not our flight from the pure spring whence all our blessings flow.

“How much we lose for want of a deeper indwelling of spirit. We are resting too much on the surface of things. I have been instructed in recurring to the circumstance mentioned in holy writ, of the barren fig tree; when it seemed only to cumber the ground, it was spared yet longer, and the earth was loosened from the roots, that it might come forth bearing precious fruit. How applicable this simile to that dry, unprofitable

condition of the mind when destitute of right feeling, and how necessary we should submit to the pruning operations of that Divine Spirit, which taketh away every branch that beareth not fruit, 'and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it that it may bring forth more fruit.'

"4th mo. 8th. He who searches the secrets of all hearts, only has known the deep trial I am passing through in the continued indisposition of my dear husband. May he sanctify it to my soul, centering me more and more in himself, who is the spring of all our joys, and our strength and support under every affliction. This power can bring out of darkness and cause the heart to sing of mercy as well as judgment.

"29th. Oh! that a watching unto prayer may be experienced, whereby the soul will be preserved from all defilement, and witness from day to day the incomes of that peace which passeth all human comprehension. I would continually press forward to this attainment, keeping in view the crown which is worth all poor finite beings

can endure. May this be the abiding sense of my spirit."

Enough, perhaps, has been given to convey an idea of the various exercises and trials allotted her during her sojourn in Baltimore. She experienced personal sickness and family affliction; seasons of rejoicing and times of mourning; mental depressions and spiritual aboundings, yet, under all circumstances, we find her seeking to be endued 'with power from on high,' and 'in heights and in depths,' returning 'thanks unto the Lord for his wonderful works unto the children of men.' We next follow her in her removal with her husband to Philadelphia, in the Summer of 1834, when, locating within the limits of Spruce Street, they became members of that Monthly Meeting.

REMOVAL TO PHILADELPHIA.

"Philada., 10th mo. 1834. Since the last entry in my diary, events important to us have occurred. A change of residence has severed some of the dearest ties of social life, and introduced us to a

circle of friends who are comparatively strangers. But I trust that the circumstances which have led to this removal, may be overruled for our good. We have had several pleasant friends to see us through the day. I feel the necessity of being guarded in conversation. How instructive the resolution of the Psalmist, 'I will take good heed to my words, that I sin not with my lips.' In our mid-week meeting, which was solemn and strengthening to my mind, the aspiration was silently raised to the Father in secret, that he would so touch our hearts as to enable us to offer an acceptable sacrifice to Him who is worthy of the adoration of his creatures.

"9th mo. 1835. A long interval has elapsed since I last made a notice here, and I would apply the inquiry ; how much has been attained in the spiritual warfare? How many idols renounced? How many besetting sins resisted and overcome? I shrink not from the investigation, though it brings the painful evidence that the man of sin is still revealed as the despoiler of the peace and purity of the soul. Oh !

that I could record, that an increased watching unto prayer, and a continual reliance upon Him who can give the victory, had enabled me to arrive at that blessed millenium state, in which every feeling opposed to a holy nature is eradicated, and the breathing of the spirit is, 'Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, and good will to all men.'

"4th mo. 1837. Our Yearly Meeting convened at the usual time. We were favored with the company and valuable counsel of many beloved friends from other Yearly Meetings.*—May all the labors of the dedicated servants have their true weight, and accomplish that whereunto they were sent, that through them we may be stimulated to faithful obedience in that cause, which is dignified with honor; crowned with immortality and eternal life. Often when I have gone to meeting under discouragement, feeling that the mind was entangled with the things of the world, on getting there, and

* Sarah Cowgill, Nicholas and Margaret Brown, John Mett, &c.

centering to the pure word of life and power, the divine presence has so prevailed over all, that these cares and perplexities have vanished, and I have returned to my home refreshed and comforted; and I believe it will be the experience of every concerned mind, that as we assemble in a feeling of dependence and a sense of our unworthiness, and are led to seek for that bread which cometh down from Heaven, we shall know a partaking of the true supper.

“9th mo. For several days past my mind has been in an unsettled state in relation to leaving home as companion to a beloved friend who is called to go forth to attend the half year’s meeting in the weighty service of the ministry. Many hindering things appear to discourage a mind naturally timid and disposed to doubt, but if it be a divine requiring, Lord let thy light arise and point the way, and I will obey, feeling thy favor to be indeed better than life; without it, life and all thy rich blessings are nothing to the mind that has known and enjoyed thee, who art truly of all gifts the crown. When all out-

ward obstructions are apparently removed, the sense of my imperfections and infirmities arises as a thick cloud, presenting the lamentation of the prophet, 'Woe is me for I am of unclean lips, and I dwell with a people of unclean lips.' Had a visit from a feeling minister, who had a lively sense of my state, and gave forth the language of encouragement. The example of Moses was held up to view. When called of the Lord, all his excuses could not avail to release him from his service. Oh ! may the sense of infirmity and insufficiency, lead to living faith, and stayedness upon Him, who is power and strength in weakness.

"The dear friend above alluded to has proceeded in her prospect attended by T. T. I was prevented from being her companion by a case of illness in our family, but inasmuch as I have done what I could, I feel resigned from the conviction that the will has been accepted. Oh ! may He who putteth forth his own, go with my beloved sister, and be unto her "mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance," that his cause may

be advanced, and his visited children comforted and encouraged. And O Holy One ! forsake me not, but graciously continue to dispensethy grace, until an establishment is known upon that foundation, against which storms and tempests beat in vain. May all my thoughts, words and acts be leavened by thy pure spirit, 'that I may shew forth thy praise, and rejoice in thy salvation.'

"1st mo. 1838. At meeting this morning my mind was much exercised, and stimulated to renewed dedication. The subject of love opened livingly before me. It being an active principle, leads to the performance of those things which are acceptable to the object of our affections ; so I believed, if our love to the great Author of our being was supreme, in introversion of spirit we would seek to know his will concerning us, and when it was manifested, we would cheerfully obey, and thus our souls would live in acceptance with Him. Could I have given expression to the desire that this state might be attained by us who were there assembled, I believe the reward would have been peace, but I feared the

evidence was not sufficiently clear. Again and again has the obligation been presented to make a more public acknowledgment of my love and allegiance to my Heavenly Father by speaking in his name; calling my fellow beings into an acquaintance with him 'whom to know is wisdom, to serve is happiness.' I have thought this duty more trying to me from having strong early prejudices to overcome as I was educated among the Episcopalians, who believe in the apostolic injunction that women are forbidden to speak in the churches: but strength is dispensed sufficient for every emergency and if we are humble, watchful and obedient, and keep the eye single to the light within, we shall know all these hindrances removed and an advancement in the king's highway.

"2d mo. We have had the acceptable company of our friend S. Comfort, in a clear and convincing testimony, that Christianity consisted in doing the will of God with the whole heart. It was testified by Christ: 'Lo! I come to do thy will, O God.' We were feelingly exhorted to

follow the manifestations of the spirit, which would lead into practical righteousness, and the performance of all those duties which pertain to our fellow creatures; for if we love not our brother, the love of the Father is not in us. For several days I have felt such poverty of spirit, there seems scarcely food sufficient to sustain the spiritual life. O Father! thou knowest what is best for us, whether to be abased or to abound. It is well to examine ourselves, and see whether unfaithfulness has brought us into this condition, or whether a dispensation for our proving to shew our dependence upon One 'who is alone mighty to save.' It is profitable for us to feel that 'man is not to live by bread alone but by every word of God,' and it is as necessary that we should know a provision for the sustenance of the soul, as that our natural bodies should have food and raiment.

" 3d mo. 11. Accompanied dear S. J. L. to Germantown. The meeting was long in gathering, but after some conflicts we were enabled to reach that quiet habitation, which no outward commotion can invade. After my sister had re-

lieved her mind, it seemed right for me to express the view that had interested my feelings in relation to spiritual worship ; that if we would perform this worship with acceptance in the divine sight, every selfish desire and emotion must be silenced or annihilated, ere the soul could enter into union and communion with its Great Original. I was much bowed under the awful responsibility of being a public advocate in the cause of the most High, and nothing but suffering and a fear of being cast out forever from the divine presence, could have induced me to submit to this cross ; but sweet peace was the reward of yielding obedience to apprehended duty.

“ 22d. In our preparative meeting I felt it required of me to declare the beauty and excellency of a life of entire conformity to the divine will. I had resisted the call till judgment, great condemnation, followed, and all access to the fountain of light and peace was denied me. I continued thus shut up as in darkness to be felt, till, finding no substitute would be taken, I was made willing in deep humiliation to express a

few broken sentences. Then ! O then ! the joy I felt cannot be described in language, the load of sin and guilt for disobedience was removed, and my heart filled with rejoicing. Truly his ways are ways of pleasantness, and the paths he leads into the only paths to obtain true peace.

“4th mo. Oh ! how we increase our suffering by not living in the simplicity and obedience of little children. Dearest Father ! thou only can effect this perfect work in and for us. Leave not thy seeking ones till it be wholly accomplished, and the praise shall be altogether thine.

“This day our select meeting is being held. May the presence of the Master strengthen those who are as the leaders of our people, that they be endowed with ability to go in and out before us, and by consistency of example as well as precept, hold forth the language ‘follow us as we are following Christ.’

“16th. Our Yearly Meeting closed under a solemn covering to many minds. We have had some refreshing seasons, and can speak of the goodness of Israel’s Shepherd, who still con-

descends to lead his flock into green pastures, beside the still waters of life, where he has revived the spirits of the weary, and administered bread to the sustenance of the seeking soul. Oh! that the incense of gratitude for these unmerited favors, may arise in our hearts and be manifested by an unreserved dedication to his service. Our friend Phebe I. Merritt who came from New York to attend our Yearly Meeting, and was very lively in testimony in our Spruce Street meeting, first day morning, on the following first day morning put off mortality, and is now, no doubt, of that blessed company of saints and angels who surround the throne of God with a perpetual hymn of praise and adoration. I spent a little time in her sick room, which has left an impression not soon to be obliterated. The sweetness and calmness of her spirit impressively revived the language,

‘The chamber where the good man meets his fate
Is privileged beyond the common walk
Of virtuous life, quite in the verge of Heaven.’

Such a life, and such a death, should stimulate

us by faithfulness to make our calling and election sure, that when done with time we may be permitted to join the 'spirits of the just made perfect.'

"6th mo., 1838. I have felt myself called upon publicly to espouse that cause, which is indeed 'dignified with immortality and crowned with eternal life,' and for faithfulness herein, have truly known the incomes of joy. May my friends intercede for me, that I be preserved from injuring the precious cause. O Father! keep me humble, faithful and wholly dedicated to thee! There is a peace in serving thee, that the world with all its honors and emoluments can never give, and the soul that has known the fulness of communion with thee can acknowledge 'that one hour in thy courts is better than a thousand elsewhere.' May none be satisfied with hearing of thy goodness, but, like the queen of Sheba, come and see for themselves, then indeed would they have to exclaim, 'the one half hath not been told me.'

"7th mo. Oh! that none of the discouragement

ments that arise in the mind may prevail to retard my progress heavenward : but animated and invigorated by his Power who is the resurrection and the life, may I press forward towards the mark for the prize, even an inheritance amongst those that are sanctified ! Amid all the trials, fluctuations and temptations that attend us here, how sweet the assurance that there is a resting place for the righteous ; and when done with time, they will be permitted to partake of endless felicity in those blissful regions where sorrows never invade. Hold fast thy integrity, Oh my soul ! that none may take thy crown.

“ In our morning meeting I was strengthened in the evidence that the good Master condescended to be with us, gathering some of our spirits, from every outward dependence, home to himself ; and under this feeling the language of humble acknowledgment flowed through my soul, on this wise : ‘ Inasmuch as it has pleased thee, O Holy Father ! to gather our spirits from every outward dependence, home to thyself, we feel bound to commemorate thy goodness and mercy, and hum-

bly to acknowledge thy favor in prostration of soul. And O, dearest Father! as thou hast dealt with some of us, so may it please thee to deal with many more! Gather those who are yet afar off! Mar the beauty and stain the glory of this fleeting world in their view! Make them feel the unsatisfying nature of its enjoyments, and see the beauty and excellency of thy truth, that they may enlist under thy banner, which is love! Thus, O Father! may there be a uniting of our spirits in one living anthem of adoration and praise unto thee, who art worthy now and forever!

“7th mo., 15th. She writes thus to a friend:

“*My dear Rachel*—The contents of thy letter were animating to my best feelings, and comparable to a ‘brook by the way.’ Fully can I respond to the desire that we may become each other’s helpers in maintaining that faith which was delivered to the saints, and is meted out to us for the same glorious purpose, even the salvation of the soul. For as it was testified by one formerly, ‘by grace we are saved, through faith,

and that not of ourselves, it is the gift of God.' Oh my beloved friend, how I crave more of this faith, which can remove all the mountains of opposition that retard the spiritual progress! Had we this in full possession, I believe we should mount as on the wings of eagles, and run the way of the Lord's commandments and not grow weary.

"The signs of the times to me are often gloomy, but there is encouragement in the view, that the Lord will perfect his own work. May those who are willing to enlist in his service, maintain their confidence in every season of proving, for although these may wait long for the arising of His life, yet in his own time, which is ever the right time, He will arise for their help and spread a table of refreshment. Truly 'he is good to all who wait for him, to all who hope in his mercy.' And who is there, that gives such a full reward for such imperfect services? Let us then be willing to follow him wheresoever he leadeth us, though it may be in ways we have not chosen, and into paths we have not seen."

“9th mo. At our week-day meeting, my spirit was bowed before the Father of mercies, under a sense of his unmerited goodness and gracious visitations to his rebellious children, and the intercession was raised, Oh thou! who art within thyself ineffably glorious, and needest not the homage of thy creatures, but who condescendest to visit us with the incomes of thy light and thy grace, in order that we may be made partakers of thy own glorious and holy nature, and be created anew in thy image and likeness, wilt thou grant, that we may be engaged to close in with the offers of thy love, that so we may know our peace to be made with thee, that our calling and election may be made sure before we go hence, and are seen of men no more; and as this glorious work is perfected in us, we shall be enabled, O Father! to unite with the redeemed of all generations in ascribing glory and honor, adoration and praise unto thee for ever and ever.

“10th mo., 6th. A solemn meeting in the morning wherein strength was renewed, and faith enlivened in the views opened of the glorious

state of the redeemed. The Father condescended to unveil his glory, and truly

‘My prostrate soul adored a present God.’

May these melting touches of his love and power keep continually alive the flame of devotion, and the incense of the heart be as the morning sacrifice. May the watch be constantly maintained, until every feeling of sin and self is subdued, and a right given to partake of that tree which stands in the midst of the Paradise of God.

“11th mo. Left home as a companion of S. J. Leedom, on a religious visit to Friends of the Southern Quarterly Meeting. On 1st day morning we reached Cantwell’s Bridge, and after a short call on the only female member of this meeting, we met a company of eight men, two of whom were Friends. Our minds were dipped into sympathy with them, and the nature and excellency of true spiritual worship was presented to their view; that it is acceptably performed individually, requiring not the aid of numbers, ‘for where two or three are gathered

together in my name,' said Christ, 'there am I in the midst.'

"2nd day. Attended Camden Monthly Meeting, where it seemed required to hold up to view the necessity of working while light is afforded, lest the night overtake us when no man can work.

"3rd. Proceeded towards North West Fork. My sympathies were enlisted for the widowed Mother* of the friend with whom we dined, that she might look unto Him, who has promised to be the friend of the widow, and whose supporting arm in the hour of trial, in the decline of life, would be with her 'as a covert from the storm, a shadow from the heat, and as a mighty rock in a weary land.'

"4th day. At North West Fork Monthly Meeting. Here the language that presented and called for expression from me, was: 'Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it; except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain,'—and that vain were all the contrivances of man in his natural will

* E. Berry.

and wisdom to do the work of the Lord—but as we were engaged faithfully to occupy the gifts and talents committed to our charge, and live in obedience to his requirings, we should be enabled, as instruments, to rebuild the waste places of Zion, and to experience within ourselves, ‘our peace to flow as a river, and our righteousness as the waves of the sea.’

“5th day. Being unexpectedly detained on the road, we did not reach Thirdhaven till Friends were quietly settled in meeting. The subject of spiritual worship, which consists in a union and communion of the soul of man with its Divine Original, opened before me so clearly, that I was led to remind us, ‘we had no need that any man teach us, but as this holy anointing teacheth, which is truth and no lie,’ and which speaketh in the secret of every heart, saying: ‘This is the way, walk thou in it, when we turn to the right hand, or turn to the left;’ after which dear S. relieved her mind, and I thought reached their states and the witness in their hearts.

“6th day. We arrived at the residence of our ancient friend Joseph Turner, and the following morning attended Cecil Monthly Meeting, which was very small. Again it was my allotment to break the silence by saying, ‘the Kingdom of Heaven was compared to a grain of mustard seed, which, when it is sown is the least of all seeds, but, as it is nurtured and cultivated, becomes a tree on whose branches the fowls of the air may lodge. As I believe we are all sensible this good seed has been sown in each of our hearts, I desire we may be found so cultivating it, that it may bring forth fruits of honor and praise to the great Husbandman.

“On 1st day at Chester Neck we found a mixed company, to whom I felt called to speak of the attributes of the Divine being. ‘He is light and love,’ and has implanted in each of us a measure and manifestation of his own Divine nature, in order that we may be leavened thereunto; and hence the Kingdom of Heaven is compared to a little leaven, which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole

was leavened. Although this light which is given to us is at first small, and comparable to the light of the moon, as it is obeyed, it increases, until it becomes as the light of the sun, and the light of the sun as the light of seven days. I would we might all be so obedient to this light, that when done with time, we might become inhabitants of that city, 'which needeth not the light of the sun, nor of the moon, for the Lord God and the Lamb are the light thereof.'

"2nd day. Under the influence of the Father's love, which extends 'from sea to sea, and from the rivers to the ends of the earth,' we rode fifty miles out of our way to visit a family far separated from the main body of Society. I felt drawn to encourage them to faithfulness to those principles of which we make profession, without wavering, though in the midst of a crooked and perverse generation.

"Attended a meeting at Marshy creek on 4th day. The invitation to 'enter into my vineyard and labor, and whatsoever is right ye shall receive,' was extended and enlarged upon. E.

Twiford inquired, 'why stand ye here all the day idle,' and was powerful in communication. Dear S. followed in solemn supplication.

"6th day. We met a very small company at Centre. Under a feeling of great reduction and nothingness of self, the impressive words of the Psalmist were revived: 'Whither shall we go from thy spirit, or whither shall we flee from thy presence;' though our situations be ever so low, the power of the Holy One can reach us.

"7th day. An appointed meeting at Tuckahoe. My lot was silently to labor. It was a good meeting. May the praise be ascribed to Him who is the only true helper of his dependent children.

"1st day. Rode nine miles to Thirdhaven; a small meeting. Oh! that there may be judges yet raised up, and counsellors as at the beginning, who shall stand for the cause of truth and righteousness in this part of the vineyard!

"On 2nd day we reached the residence of Sarah Cowgill at Little creek, where the Quarterly Meeting is held. It is truly pleasant, animating

and encouraging to be with this mother in Israel. She is yet lively in the cause and a nurturer of many.

“3rd day. Remained in the quiet here, while S. attended select meeting. Several friends returned with them, among whom was our dear D. F. W. from Philadelphia, whom it was grateful to meet. In the evening a solemn quiet gathered around, and we were refreshed as by the breaking of bread, handed in secret and also instrumentally. The weather was very cold.

“4th day. Quarterly Meeting, in which several interesting testimonies were borne. In the meeting for business it was my lot to query: ‘Have ye received the Holy Ghost since you believed?’ and to invite to an individual investigation of its *purifying operations upon our spirits.*”

As we desire not to invade the privacy of others, we have been careful to transcribe only her own exercises, though much more of interest might have been communicated. She was travelling in truth’s service, ostensibly, as the com-

panion of another, yet we find her diligent to employ the talents committed to her, to His glory, who

‘Hath many aims to compass, many messengers to send,

And his instruments are fitted, each to some distinctive end.’

“3d mo. 1841. Some sweet minglings with beloved friends this morning at my own fireside has revived the reflection, ‘as iron sharpeneth iron, so doth the countenance of a man his friend,’ and not only the countenance, but every manifestation of interest. I believe this kind of intercourse is right, as it tends to animate, strengthen and bind together in true Christian fellowship. And while I would guard against the error of trusting or leaning too much on instrumental help, I desire to cherish and maintain that intercourse which emanates from pure love. ‘By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples,’ said the blessed Jesus, and it is as obligatory upon his disciples of the present day to keep

this band of union bright, as when he was personally with us."

The removal by death, about this time, of the beloved and only daughter of her husband was a severe trial. In speaking of this sad event, she says, "nature shrinks and recoils at the prospect of parting with one so near and dear to us. May He who alone can sustain in such an hour, condescend to be with us, for he only can enable us to bow in submission and holy resignation."

"5th mo. 14th. Sitting by our beloved daughter, Mary W. Corlies, who was near the close of time, and whose mind was sweetly gathered to that beatific state 'where the weary are at rest,' I mentally exclaimed, how hallowed are the moments when the spirit accompanies the departing friend, even to the portals of Heaven, where it seems for a season to unite in the angelic chorus of hallelujahs and praises to Him who sitteth upon the throne and hath given us the victory. This victory is obtained by following the Lamb while we are clothed with mortality, and the glorious inconceivable reward,

consummated and enjoyed in its fulness in Heaven. In that blessed state the infirmities of the flesh no longer fetter the spirit, but it is free, and enjoys with saints and angels, and the spirits of the just made perfect, the presence of Him whose fulness is perfect happiness. Oh my soul ! continue to press after this blessed state until the full attainment is known ! until the kingdom of Heaven is come in the earthly tabernacle, and the will of the Father fully accomplished even here. Let not the sense of weakness and infirmities discourage thee, but let the living exercise of faith in that divine power, which is sufficient for all exigencies, be thy strength in weakness.

“ 8th mo. Passed two weeks very pleasantly at Landsdowne. The sweet spirit of the dear departed one, whose presence gave life and additional interest to surrounding objects, seemed to be with me ; and the assurance of her being centered in a state of unalloyed felicity, so lived with me that I could not desire her unbound spirit should be subjected again to earthly cares and bonds. The precious children claim much of

my interest and attention, and I trust I shall receive ability rightly to discharge the duties to them, that may devolve upon me.

“9th mo. Within one short week I have followed to the grave my only surviving sister, and her precious daughter Harriet. Oh! may I cleave unto Him who has so often supported and sustained me; when the billows ran high, and the floods of affliction seemed ready to overwhelm, his blessed presence has proclaimed ‘peace be still.’ Thou knowest, Oh Father! when the mind is filled with tossings to and fro, I flee unto thee as a safe hiding place, and my spirit pours itself out to thee in breathing desires that thou wilt ‘hide me in the secret of thy pavilion till these calamities be overpast.’ The solacing promise of thy beloved son, ‘whoso cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out,’ has cheered and consoled me.” On this occasion she thus expresses her feelings to a friend.

“*Philadelphia, 9th mo. 30, 1841.*

“*My dear Rachel,*—In taking the pen to address thee, the feeling of gratitude arises to the

Father of all our mercies, for the favor of having a little capacity thus to commune. Clouds of affliction, of discouragement and mental exercise have long hung about, but through unmerited goodness, these are measurably dispersed, and light and life have again dawned through obscurity, with the ability to arise and put on the garment of praise."

I have partaken largely of the cup of affliction since I last saw thee : have been for several weeks an attendant at the sick bed of an only sister, who with a precious daughter about twenty-four years of age, was consigned to the tomb in the short space of one week. The illness of the latter was short, but the conflict was severe. Though the sustaining power of Divine compassion has been near and resignation attained, these dispensations leave the heart "afflicted, bruised and broken;" and the nervous system much prostrated. But consoling is the promise, and the realization of it, 'there is balm in Gilead, and a physician there,' that can heal every wound, 'bind up the broken hearted and give liberty to

the captive spirit.' I have oft reflected on the state of those, who are unacquainted with this divine principle. What a forlorn condition, to feel the tempests descend, the floods arise and no ark of safety to flee unto. How my spirit goes forth in exercise and desire for the whole human family, that they may come to the saving knowledge of the truth, as a preserver from evil, a redeemer from all iniquity, and a present helper in every needful time.

Our meetings continue to be small; Friends being mostly out of town, but I believe the little band are much united. The blessed Master still condescends to be with those who are gathered in his name, in his spirit, and under his power. In some of these seasons we are permitted to behold his glory as on the mount, to animate and stimulate us in following him wherever he leads. And we know too, the descendings; the baptisms unto death, the partaking of the cup of suffering, all in wisdom for our purification, and preparatory for services in the church. Ah! my sister, there is no new way

now Hunt, in a religious visit to "Salem Quarterly meeting, the meetings constituting it, and some others in New Jersey, as way might open." Her gift in the ministry, which was feelingly acknowledged in the same Monthly Meeting, and subsequently by Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting of ministers and elders, of which she became a member, continued to be exercised during the remainder of her life. She traveled much in the service of the gospel, and also labored among her friends at home, both as a minister and in the administration of the salutary discipline of our society. Being frequently from home on these missions, her feelings were less regularly recorded in her diary, and we are indebted to the kindness of her correspondents for the only data of these journeys.

The following letter to a beloved brother and sister, gives some account of their labors in Salem Quarter.

"*Cape Island*, 3 mo. 8, 1842.—Very often since I left my home, have you my loved brother and sister been brought to mind, and I have mentally

communed, and now I believe the time has come, when I may take the pen and offer you a salutation of remembrance, in the full confidence, that you will be interested in hearing from us in our wanderings.

Since I wrote to my William, we have visited the meeting held at Cape May house, and attended two appointed meetings, for those not of our fold, which were favored opportunities. The good Master was with us, qualifying for the work of the day, and my spirit oft rejoiced in the ability given me to be faithful in the little that was assigned, which always brings the sweet reward of peace. We have been much interested in being with Nathan Bayner and his family. He and his wife, with their eight sons and two daughters compose the little meeting at Cape May, and are much to be felt for in their lonely situation. Isaac and Hannah Townsend have been our companions for the last two days, and will continue with us till our return to Port Elizabeth.

“We are here at one of the large houses on the

borders of the great Atlantic. After the arrangements for a meeting had been completed, we took a ride, and a short ramble on the sea shore; though rather too cold for a bath in the watery element, we fully enjoyed the sublimity of the ocean prospect. We move along very pleasantly, continue to be much interested in our mission, and are closely banded together in sweet harmony of feeling. In W. Griscom we have a pleasant companion and have much to be thankful for, not only in the kindness and grateful attentions extended to us wherever our lot is cast, but more particularly, that the way is made for us in the minds of the people visited, and Friends appear satisfied with us. To-morrow we have a meeting at Cape May Court house, and in the evening one at Tuckahoe. We have but little time to write. In much love, farewell; and believe me,
Affectionately your sister,

H. J. MOORE."

To Amos Willetts, of New York, she writes:
"We felt it right to engage in a family visit to Friends at Woodbury, and no part of the work

affords more satisfaction in the retrospect. In our day, (and has it not been so in preceding days?) there are many things to discourage, the pure life is truly in bondage, and pressed down in the minds of many even as a cart under its sheaves. But is there not on the other hand, enough to animate and encourage the dedicated servants who are thus sent forth? Though they may sometimes feel as if they were laboring in vain and spending their strength for nought," yet their reward is sure, and the work of the most High will prosper, and accomplish in his own time more than finite beings are permitted to see or know of. It is enough for us to know that we are moving in the line of divine appointment, leaving all in His hand, whose approbation can prosper our feeblest endeavors.

3d mo. 1844. Her mind having been for some time impressed with a desire to visit in gospel love the scene of her early services, she opened in her Monthly Meeting, a concern to attend the Monthly and Particular Meetings composing the Southern Quarterly Meeting, and if

way should open, that Meeting next ensuing. "Much unity and sympathy were expressed with her in the prospect, and she left at liberty to pursue it as truth may open the way."

After attending the Quarterly Meeting, one Monthly and some of the Particular Meetings, the friend who accompanied her was taken sick, on which account she felt best satisfied to defer the prosecution of this service. A letter to R. Mason* soon after her return, gives some account of this visit.

Philada. 6th mo. 27, 1844.

"My beloved Friend,—Thou wast very often saluted in spirit whilst prosecuting the concern that drew me from my home, and since being permitted to return in peace, the feeling has been lively thus to speak with thee. Methinks thou followed me with desires for my preservation and close attention to the voice of the true Shepherd, who ever putteth forth his own, goeth before them, and leadeth them out, as they obediently follow his guidance. Yes, my sister, I felt that

*Elder of Spruce St. Meeting.

thou oft queried after the poor pilgrim in her wanderings, and now I am at liberty to tell thee, that so far as the prospect has been attended to, the evidence of divine acceptance accompanied, and the imperfect services were crowned with heavenly peace. We attended the Quarterly Meeting, most of the Particular Meetings, and one Monthly Meeting. Owing to the indisposition of R. C. Wainright, we were detained at S. Cowgill's the week of the Monthly Meetings. I could not leave her, ill as she was, but continued to nurse her, until the disease yielded to medical remedies, and the Doctor thought her convalescing; then I returned home.

“At our Monthly Meeting last week I returned my minute, and informed friends how far I progressed, though I was best satisfied to ask liberty to complete the prospect when I might feel it right to do so, which was granted. Then I could express that goodness and mercy had followed me, and the language was ‘Return to the place of thy rest, Oh my soul ! for the Lord, thy God, hath dealt bountifully with thee.’

“Since taking the pen I have been privileged with the perusal of two interesting letters from thee. It is truly comforting to have the evidence that, though absent, thou art oft with us in spirit, with desires for our steadfast abiding in the Truth. We feel that we miss thee, and oh how my spirit craves that by submission to the divine power there may be those raised up who shall be watchers over the flocks, even as Aarons and Hurs. We know all that is wanting is for the creature to bow to the forming hand ; the Master is waiting to be gracious, to qualify, and anoint for services in his church. When I look at the low condition of our little meetings in many places, I cannot but mourn the want of living faith, of that submissive state which would say, ‘ Be it unto me according to thy word.’ How many living witnesses would there then be to testify that our universal Father changeth not, but that his power is the same, yesterday, to day and forever. That He is as able now as in days past to raise and qualify his servants for his work, so that there shall be

judges and counsellors as at the beginning. But while we have hearts of unbelief, and wills that yield not submission to the will of Heaven, what can we expect but death, barrenness and declension.

“Some of the small meetings in the Southern Quarter are enlivened by the faithfulness of a few of the younger class, who give promise of usefulness. Truly, my sister, I oft had to sit in lowly places, but I believe I have been a companion of the seed of life, which was oppressed in the hearts of the people. Though clothed with a sense of my own weakness and insufficiency for the work, I can make the acknowledgment that He the omnipotent One was my ‘strength and shield and exceeding great reward.’” Rachel returned home a week after I left her, and is still in the city, I thought she was much favored in the exercise of her gift; her ministry felt lively and edifying, and there was great openness among all classes to receive the word spoken in the simplicity. I marvel not that thou feelest bound to the loved ones at Avondale, after so many years

of sweet social intercourse. The friends of our early days are increasingly dear to us as we advance in life, but if duty calls for a separation, let us count nothing too near or dear to give up. Dear M. A. Ellicott I often think of; it is pleasant to recall the sweetness, meekness and gentleness of her pure spirit. In much love I am thy attached

H. J. MOORE."

In the following 11th month she finished her labors in the Southern Quarter, to the peace and satisfaction of her mind. "I am able," she says, "to see from day to day, why I have been called from my loved home. Each day's work brings its own reward, so that I am encouraged to persevere unto the end." Upon her return she was by appointment associated with a committee of men and women Friends in visiting the members of Spruce Street Monthly Meeting, in which service she was engaged to counsel the feeble minded, strengthen the weak, and encourage the faithful in the individual discharge of their religious duties.

In the 6th mo. 1845, having obtained the unity of her friends she attended the Yearly Meeting of New York, and in the summer of the ensuing year, by the following letter we find her laboring in a more remote part of the vineyard.

Philada. 7th mo. 13th, 1846.

*“My dear Friends, Amos and Caroline Willets,—*Your kind and truly welcome letter was received a few days ago. You have been often remembered since my return home, as well as during my absence, traversing the mountain regions. It was a journey fraught with much interest to the feelings.*

“My mind has been much enlisted in sympathy with those friends, and in the distance the view had been given that such a visit must be performed, and now, I believe from the feeling that attended, while passing from meeting to meeting, and in the retrospect, that it was made in the right time, the blessed Master condescending to go with his dependent, feeble followers, prepar-

*Fishing Creek Half Year's Meeting.

ing the way for us, and proving to be 'mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance, when we truly felt that we had no might nor power of our own. The meetings continue to be small, Friends living remotely from each other, and surrounded by many difficulties and privations, but there are a few scattered through the land, that are bound to the law and the testimonies of truth; and many sincere seeking minds, whose attention has been turned to our Society. These manifest a desire for the company of Friends, take an interest in reading their books, and attending their meetings, and rejoice to partake of the crumbs that fall from the Master's table. How much we find, in such visits, to instruct the mind, to humble it, and to keep it to its centre, for here we feel our insufficiency for the work, and that all man's wisdom and knowledge availeth not to open the springs of divine life or cause the refreshing showers to descend, which alone can satisfy the longings of the immortal spirit. How needful then that the instruments should dwell under the immediate guidance and direction of

the great I Am ! if they would labor successfully for his honor and exaltation. Then would they know their peace to flow as a river, and their righteousness as the waves of the sea—not as a stagnant pool, but one act of dedication succeeding another in continued succession, and all centering in the ocean of divine love.

“As relates to the request for a Yearly Meeting, Friends appear to be in a right state of mind, not disposed to urge it, but willing to leave it entirely to the Committee; some of whom had acceptable service, and it was a favor to be acknowledged that our labors were harmonious.

“‘How good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity.’ Could we dwell here, we should assuredly know him to be a healer of breaches, and the restorer of paths for his devoted children, in which they could move together in harmony and love. Ephraim would not *envy* Judah, nor Judah vex Ephraim, nor could there be any thing to hurt or destroy in the Lord’s holy mountain. Oh, my friends, may it be our concern to dwell here, and we shall

have a place of safety and peace; though the storms may gather blackness, and the tempest seem ready to burst upon us, the most High will preserve us amid all these. He will hide us in the secret of his pavilion till all shall be overpast.

“I enjoyed the mountain scenery very much, and as the eye gazed with rapture on the beauties of nature, the heart was raised in adoration to the Great Author, and I could exultingly say, ‘My Father made them all.’

I am sincerely your attached friend,

H. J. MOORE.”

As the time approached for the annual gathering of the Yearly Meeting of Baltimore, she felt her mind drawn to mingle with Friends on that occasion, and received a minute from the Monthly Meeting, setting her at liberty to proceed in the path of apprehended duty. She says: “The Yearly Meeting was considered a favored one. There was not a discordant movement nor expression, but the affairs of the church were conducted with uninterrupted harmony. In our

select meeting the communications were close and searching, but calculated to instruct and comfort the sincere mind, that was desiring only the exaltation of truth. There was no food for the creature, nothing for self to glory in. Dear S. Jewitt is lively, occupying her gifts and talents to the honor of the Giver and the edification of the church. She was a mother to me, and I felt that the aid and sympathy of her spirit was a support that I needed much, leaving home without any companion. I remained a week after the Yearly Meeting, and attended Lombard Street Monthly Meeting. Many changes are apparent, but some of the younger class give hope of a succession that will feel bound to support our testimonies."

We find by the minutes of the Monthly Meeting that in the 4th mo. 1847, Harriet J. Moore obtained the unity and sympathy of her friends to visit the Monthly Meetings composing Salem Quarterly Meeting, and returned her minute with the acknowledgment that He who put forth had been "mouth and wisdom tongue and utterance."

Again, in the 11th mo. of the same year, she felt it her duty to enter upon a religious service in Abington Quarter, wherein she realized "the sufficiency of that power which is strength in weakness, riches in poverty, and a present helper in the needful time." The following letters give some account of this visit.

"Philadelphia, 12th mo. 5th, 1847.

"My dear Friends, Amos and Caroline Willetts :

"I believe true friendship, the feeling that unites congenial spirits, is not formal, waits not always returns for evidences of remembrance, but prompts us thus to salute each other, whenever the flow of feeling is living in the heart. Thus it has been towards you for a week past ; even while pursuing a little prospect of duty, you have oft been brought to remembrance with a desire to hold converse, to tell you how my faring has been when journeying from meeting to meeting, in places where you have been.

"At our last Monthly Meeting, a minute was granted me to attend the Monthly Meetings of Abington Quarter, and as way opened some of

the Particular meetings. T. Turnpenny expressed a willingness to accompany me, and one of the brethren, W. Webster, offered to be our caretaker. Last First day we commenced our visit by attending the meeting at Abington, then the Monthly Meeting, and the others as they came in course, except Richland, which was left, as the weather was stormy, the rides long, and my health too frail to bear much fatigue or exposure. We may probably take that meeting and Stroudsburg some other time. It has been pleasant to mingle with some of the fathers who are livingly bound to our precious testimonies, and although in some places the life seems low, there is encouragement in finding in all the meetings a remnant who are endeavoring to stand faithful to the cause of truth, even as it is the revealed will of the Father. This is the foundation on which our predecessors built, and which we know is the only foundation that will be secure amid the tempest and the storm; the winds of doctrine, the waves of conflicting views and opinions, the billows of affliction, or all the com-

bined powers of darkness, assail our building in vain, if it is founded upon this rock. And surely, my dear friends, there never was a time, that more loudly called upon us to examine the foundation upon which we are standing.

“To-day we attended the meeting at Warminster, and have returned to our families with satisfaction, and I believe we can make the acknowledgment the disciples did formerly that we lacked nothing in all our journeyings.

Your attached friend,

H. J. MOORE.”

“Philadelphia, 5th mo. 3d, 1848.

“*My dear Rachel,*—Truly there is a sympathy in congenial spirits, an intercourse that distance cannot preclude. Such have I oft enjoyed with thee; and the morning thy last kind letter arrived, I had been with thee so much in mental vision, that I had opened one of thy letters received some time ago, and reperused it, which brought thee very near. I love to receive these evidences of friendship and kindred feeling, but

if they are withheld for a season, can happily retain my confidence in the abiding interest of my friends. We well know the truth of the saying, 'times and seasons are not at our command,' and oft when the feeling is lively towards the loved absent, there is no capacity felt to give visible proof of it.

"Thou alludes to the concluding part of my mission in Abington Quarter. Truly, my dear sister, it was the crowning of all. Ah! the sick, the afflicted, mentally and physically, are too much overlooked! Were I by thy side I should feel a freedom to relate some most interesting cases, visits long to be remembered. It is good for us to enter into feeling with each other: the visitor is as much instructed as the visited. I have lately been much from home, and a little quiet retirement in my own domicile is very sweet. How long it will be my privilege to enjoy it I know not. I feel that I am not my own, that my days are not lengthened to be passed as is most agreeable to the natural feelings, that I must not live so much to self as to

please Him whom I have covenanted to serve, which is indeed the true end of living, and gives to life a sweetness and peace to be found in nothing else.

“ I can truly sympathize with thee, my dear friend, in thy weak and suffering state of health. I am just recovering from a cold contracted a week ago; it was attended with sore throat, and increased cough and fever, so that I was ready to conclude I should not be relieved till the return of the warm season, so congenial to the consumptive patient. But I am again better, though my breast still feels the effects of the recent attack upon its strength.

“ The prospect of having thee with us is again overclouded. Well, dear, we see only the present; could we penetrate the future we might perceive the wisdom that appoints our daily allotments. No doubt, ‘ He doeth all things well,’ and we must bow in submission. Could it be so in right ordering, we should be prepared to welcome thee in our little circle, and to our sister band at Spruce Street. We are favored to move in har-

mony and love ; and I trust, amid all the turnings and overturnings, the Father will have us in his keeping. I feel that holy confidence that can repose in peace and safety upon Him, knowing his all-sufficient power will keep in perfect peace all whose minds are stayed on Him. In thy retirements think of us ; pray for us as ability is given. I believe it is our privilege to bear each other on our hearts before the throne of grace and mercy. For thee, my loved sister, my aspirations have been, that thou mayest know the supporting power to bear thee above the infirmities of the frail tabernacle ; that He will be with thee in every season of suffering, granting patience and resignation, until he is pleased to give relief and say ‘it is enough.’ How consoling his gracious promise to his people, ‘I will never leave thee nor forsake thee. When thou passest through the fire I will be with thee, and through the waters they shall not overflow thee.’ Here is something for us to rest on in seasons of trial, and oh may our faith never fail ! . . . I could enjoy the beauties of nature with thee ; not a

flower blooms, nor a bird sings in vain to me when in the country. In much love, must say farewell.

Most affectionately thy friend,

H. J. MOORE."

An exercise, under prospect of public religious service, having for some time rested on her mind, in the succeeding 9th mo. she received a minute to visit the Monthly, Preparative and Particular Meetings of Bucks Quarter. Of this visit we find no especial notice, except that her mind had been relieved, and she greatly comforted in the performance of this duty. The subjoined letter merely mentions it.

"Philadelphia, 10th mo. 23, 1848.

"My dear Rachel,—Thou hast oft been remembered, and before leaving home, I hoped to receive an evidence of Christian sympathy, but thy frail health is a sufficient excuse, when I do not get all that the mind craves in this respect.

"The visit in prospect, when I wrote, has been accomplished, and as far as relief has been

afforded to my mind in the performance of duty, altogether satisfactory. 'Behold I have set before thee an open door,' was fully realized. Yes, my loved sister, an open door of utterance and of entrance too, into the hearts of the visited. It is true we had much to feel in some places, and the voice that was heard in Ramah formerly, revived with much clearness in one meeting and had to be expressed. But to look on the brighter side, I may tell thee, it was a comfort to find in every meeting a lively remnant bound to the law and the testimonies of truth, as ever held dear by our Society. We visited all the meetings of Bucks Quarter, except two, and I now feel as if they may be left, at least for the present. My companion, dear T. T., seems well satisfied with her visit. My quiet home is very sweet, and the reward fully commensurate to all the sacrifices made during absence.

"We miss our dear departed T. Zell more than can be told. His weighty, feeling spirit and deportment gave dignity and strength to our meetings. But where shall we look, who shall

fill his place ? is a query not easily solved to my mind. Oh ! how I have desired his mantle might rest upon some one yet spared, to help the weak, counsel the inexperienced, and bear up the hands of the feeble instruments ! He was a faithful elder, honorable in his day, and well qualified ‘to speak a word in season to them that are weary ; but he rests from his labors in a heavenly mansion prepared for all the righteous ; peace to his memory ! I loved him, and deeply feel his loss, but I have been able to resign him to Him who has a right to take his own when it pleases him. Yesterday we attended the meeting at Pennsbury, eight miles above Bristol, a branch of Bucks Quarter. It was a solemn season and ended to satisfaction.’

In much love, thy

H. J. MOORE.”

1st mo. 24th, 1849, her diary continues :—
“Days and months have passed away without an entry in my book, which was intended as a help to my spiritual progress, that by recording my

views and feelings, a guard might be maintained over my thoughts and movements, and the shortcomings mentioned tend to stimulate to greater faithfulness. Now the breathing of my spirit is, 'Oh for a closer walk with God,' that every feeling may be brought into subjection, all remaining self annihilated, and the heart wholly devoted to my chief good. We have had lately much to feel, as the rapidly declining health of our beloved nephew, Charles T. Stockly, threatens a painful separation from his family and relations, to whom he is very dear. How are my feelings poured forth at times, my ardent petitions raised to the God and Father of the spirits of all, that he would be with him, and grant a sense of pardon and peace to his troubled mind. Oh Holy Father ! may it please thee to encircle the little afflicted band, now with him, with thy holy presence ! Mayest thou soothe and comfort them, and draw them into nearer and more intimate communion with thee ! Wilt thou bear up the departing spirit ! go with him through the valley of the shadow of death, and if consis-

tent with thy will grant him an entrance into thy Heavenly kingdom. And Oh! righteous Father, I would ask that this proving dispensation of thy providence may be sanctified to his immediate family, that it may be the means of quickening them in thy holy fear. May we endeavor to serve thee better and love thee more, so that we may live to thy glory, and finish the work thou hast for us to do, and thus be prepared for our departure hence, and receive the approval of 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'

"25th. After an absence from meeting, more than usual, owing to indisposition, was again privileged to sit with my friends in social worship. Though much bowed in spirit, I felt it sweet to commune with my Heavenly Father. In this secret communing, some expression seemed called for which yielded peace. On returning home, found the intelligence, communicated by telegraph, that our beloved nephew was no more an inhabitant of this lower world. His spirit took its flight, we trust, to the regions of the blest, about 12 o'clock last night. Oh afflicting

bereavement to his fond father, wife, sister and friends, who felt him very near and dear. Oh Thou who canst sweeten every bitter cup, be with them, with us, and sanctify the affliction to our everlasting good.

“In the afternoon I had a sweet, comforting visit from dear M. S. Hunt. For the words of feeling and encouragment handed I bless and thank thee, Oh Father, who art the author of all my sure mercies. ‘He will hide thee in the secret of his pavilion, till these trials be overpast.’ Blessed assurance! I feel that I can leave myself, and all that is dear, in his holy keeping for time and for eternity. Holy, holy, blessed forever be his name.

“29th. Yesterday at meeting twice; a heavenly covering was vouchsafed, for which prayer and praise ascended vocally from one dedicated sister, and mentally from others, to the great Head of the church, who remains to be the ‘crown and diadem’ of all who are gathered in his name.

“Awoke early this morning. On my bed I remembered Him whom my soul loveth. A pre-

cious feeling of calmness and quietness covered the spirit ; it seemed also to be illuminated by a ray from the ‘ all cheering presence’ of Jehovah. He who filleth the mind at seasons with his glory, inspiring the holy anthem ‘ Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, and good will to men,’ yes, ‘ to all men.’ Under this feeling I was led to adore the great Author of the universe, who hath placed his creature man in a beautiful world, intended to be a paradise, so clothed with beauty for rebellious man. Sin has made it a world of trouble and trial to many of its inhabitants ; but glorious view, grace can restore fallen man to the happy state designed by an all-wise Creator ; can restore him to a state where he may enjoy intimate communion with Him who framed him for his glory. Oh my soul ! may it be thy blessed experience to live so that no evil thought nor feeling may separate thee from the divine harmony : that in all things thou canst give thanks, acknowledging that he is

‘ Good when he gives, supremely good,
Nor less when he denies ;
Even crosses from his sovereign hand
Are blessings in disguise.’

“3d mo. Our late Quarterly Meeting was a season of favor calculated to strengthen the mind, and encourage to persevere in the Christian’s path. Dear R. Hicks attended, with a lively concern; the gospel stream was opened and flowed livingly through her as an instrument.

“The next day accompanied by W. Webster and T. Turnpenny attended Abington Select Quarter. It was a season of instruction, also the meeting on the day following.

“3d mo. 10th. My dear husband and self left home to make a visit to Byberry. My concern principally was to attend that meeting on First day, and to see our beloved John Comly, and some other dear friends. It has been accomplished to a degree of satisfaction, but I believe the reward and the qualification for service would have been greater, had the eye of the mind been kept more single to Him who condescended to give the commission. After taking my seat in meeting I felt poor and stripped, but in waiting upon the Lord my strength was renewed, and ability given to speak of his goodness, who is

the righteousness and strength of his dependent children.

“15th. At our Preparative Meeting, I was bowed in spirit. Truly the Church is in a wilderness state. Oh ! that I could see it coming forth in ancient beauty and brightness, leaning on the breast of the Beloved of souls ! each member born of the spirit, and drawing sustenance from thence. Then there would be meat for men and milk for babes ; those called to the ministry would be qualified to divide the word aright, and all strengthened together, as a body compacted by that which every joint supplieth. Oh Father ! hasten that day ! that thou mayst have a church without spot or blemish.”

In the latter part of this month she was engaged in a visit of gospel love to the meetings composing Burlington Quarter : and in the following 10th mo., her mind being drawn to religious service in Westbury Quarterly Meeting, she again obtained the sanction and unity of her friends in that mission. Both these exercises

were accomplished to the peace and satisfaction of the visitor and the visited.

Letter to Amos and Caroline Willetts, after her return from Westbury Quarter.

"Philadelphia, 11th mo. 7th, 1849.

"MY DEAR FRIENDS,—I should do injustice to you, after sharing so largely in your hospitality and kindness, as well as to my own feelings, did I omit to give you an evidence of our affectionate remembrance since returning home. Our transit from city to city was quick and pleasant. The weather was fine; and to crown all, in the retrospect of our visit the mind was peaceful. Our home feels very sweet, and the warm greeting of kindred and friends is truly precious.

"In the contemplation of the many mercies and favors conferred upon us, the language arises: 'What shall we render unto our gracious Benefactor for all his benefits?' It continues to be the desire of my heart, not to keep back any thing that may be called for; feeling too, that after all it is a mercy that He accepts our im-

perfect services and so richly rewards for every sacrifice.

“Our Quarterly Meeting has just passed. When the state of Society is brought into view, particularly in our Select Quarterly Meetings, sadness and suffering are often my allotment: because, in this department, I look for more. I want us to be in that state the disciples were formerly; when, being assembled, and the doors shut, (all who had not followed him being excluded,) he appeared in their midst, proclaiming ‘Peace be unto you.’ Then our meetings would be seasons of comfort and refreshment, wherein all would be united and strengthened together, and we could harmoniously journey forward; but it seems there is yet in the camp something to retard our advancement, whether it be the wedge of gold, the Babylonish garment, or aught else, comparable to the accursed thing, I must leave; but I believe we are called to an individual search, and that this must be cast out of the camp, before we shall be able to stand before our

enemies, firm and steadfast in the cause of the Truth we have espoused.

“We have a little band that do love to mingle together, both in religious and social intercourse, and I trust that nothing will be permitted to separate us. I am persuaded that it is our privilege to be united in an indissoluble band, and as we keep near the Divine Master, he will keep us in his love: ‘Lo, I am with you always, even unto the end,’ is a heart-cheering promise to all his disciples.

“Though outwardly distant, I desire that ‘we may often meet in spirit, where true Christians find their best point of union, and be refreshed with those consolations which are ancient and new.’ Your attached friend,

H. J. MOORE.”

1st mo. 2nd, 1850, she writes—“I am recovering gradually from a severe attack of remitting fever, wherein much physical suffering was endured, and after six weeks of the best nursing and medical attention, I am yet weak and help-

less. For nine days the fever continued with little abatement, attended part of the time with sick stomach, causing great physical distress. My mind for the most part was favored to centre to the only sustaining Power, and I could rejoice in feeling at peace, when the end of all terrestrial things was brought into view. Well do I know, that I am an unprofitable servant, but such is the goodness and mercy of our compassionate Father, that he accepts us, imperfect as we are, if he sees the desire and intent of the heart is to serve him, and to love him above all other objects. I felt drawn to attend the funeral of our dear, departed Martha Hillis, and had a comfortable mingling with the bereaved family: though bowed under a sense of their great loss, it was evident they felt a supporting arm extended for their help in the needful time. We stood long at the ground, and I think it probable I contracted cold there.

“4th mo. 1850—‘Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night, showeth knowledge,’ according to scriptural language, that

every where and in all things the attentive mind may be instructed—but we are not so instructed because the mind is so full of other guests, that the spiritual teacher, the Divine Instructor, is crowded out. I desire for myself an increase of that kind of attention that will enable me to hear the still, small voice of Truth, and distinguish it clearly from other voices: ‘My sheep hear my voice and follow me, and the voice of a stranger they will not follow.’

Oh blessed Shepherd! may I ever follow thee without reasoning on consequences: but in simple dedication yield to thy requirements! fully believing thou canst open the way and provide the means to fulfil all thy commands, which are righteous and just. May I cleave to thee and lean upon thee, and not to my own understanding!”

By the 5th mo. her health was so far established that she was enabled to attend, with a minute, the Southern Quarter, and in the ensuing month the Baltimore Quarterly Meeting, and after the fulfilment of duty in these visits,

returned to her home, bearing the 'olive branch of peace.' The following letter, written while in Baltimore, gives some account of her exercises.

" Baltimore, 6th mo. 3rd, 1850.

*" My dear Brother,—*I feel as if a letter was due thee, both as an expression of the grateful reception of thine, and to give thee some particulars of our movements.

" Our letter from I. Atkinson's was closed on 5th day. The day of public meeting, several of the town inhabitants assembled with us, and I believe it was acknowledged by all to be a solemn baptizing opportunity. Thy feeble sister was enabled to perform the part allotted to her, with the answer of peace.

" The lukewarm and indifferent were exhorted to greater faithfulness—the feeble minded encouraged—and those who were afar off, invited to come and prove for themselves, that the Good Being, the Father of Spirits, was requiring nothing of his children but what contributes to their happiness, even in the present life; while

the uncertainty of its continuance, and the rewards of the future, should 'so teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.' I believe Friends were prepared to give us the endorsement of acceptance, had the custom been continued—but the feeling was enough.

"Yesterday, we attended Lombard Street Meeting. Much change is apparent since our residence here. Many have been removed, and the vacant seats in the galleries, and near them, are not filled up. The query of the prophet presented: 'Your fathers, where are they? and the prophets, do they live forever?' A feeling of sadness covered the mind, as there was felt too little of the life-stirring principle, giving strength and vigor to the mind, that is obedient to its teachings—preparing it also to fulfil the measure of service in the Church. . . . Very many kind inquiries have been made for thee and sister on the Eastern Shore and in Baltimore. I think a visit to the former place would enlist thy interest and sympathies for the rem-

nant of a people 'scattered and peeled,' but who might yet become strong and powerful, if faithfully enlisted under the banner of Truth, the invincible and all powerful principle that can subdue an host of opposition. 'Oh that my people were wise! how should one chase a thousand, and two put ten thousand to flight;' is a language that oft presents itself when I perceive our members taken captive by the spirit of the world; led away as into a strange land; wandering upon the barren mountains of an empty profession, where 'there is neither dew nor rain, nor fields of offering.' I had looked toward attending the small meeting at Ellicott's Mills, but find they have no mid-week meeting the week the Monthly Meeting is held. We have been interested in visiting the Monthly Meeting School, established a few years since. The kind attentions of our friends here have been truly grateful. Yesterday, we dined with a dear cousin of mine. She is one of the good Episcopalians, whose prayers and alms have ascended as a sweet memorial, leaving a blessing on her family, who

seem gathered under a heavenly influence. They took us a ride to their pleasant English cottage—a summer residence—to which they remove this week; returned with them to tea, and finished a pleasant day.

“Do not, dear brother, suppose these intervening circumstances take the mind from the object of concern. Although we find it sweet and pleasant thus to mingle with our Friends, I can make the acknowledgment, that it is my chief joy, ‘my meat and my drink, to do the will of my Heavenly Father,’ as it is manifested to the mind. This is the only sustenance that can sustain it, or give it life. The morning is bright and the weather a little warm; we have sat by a fire nearly all the time since leaving home. With much love,

I remain affectionately, thy sister,

H. J. MOORE.”

“8th mo. 21st. Since my return from the South, such sweet peace and satisfaction have rested upon my spirit, as to remind me of that

sabbath, wherein there is some danger of taking flight from further exercises : however, I believe the Master will not permit this ; for but recently I have had the evidence that there is yet further service for me, poor, weak and frail, as I know myself to be. The service seems to be near home, within our own Quarterly Meeting. I have made a beginning to-day by attending the Meeting at Haverford, my dear William and T. Turnpenny accompanying. We found there a large gathering for the place, and heard our friend E. Davis was expected. She came in soon after we were seated, and we could feel together, and labor harmoniously for the blessed cause. I can rejoice in the evidence that a number is yet left in our different meetings, who can and do in spirit cry unto the Father, ‘ Spare thy people, Oh Lord ! and give not thy heritage to reproach.’ These are the salt that I hope will preserve us from being cast out, and trodden under foot of men, yea of those who watch for our halting, and will triumph when they perceive we are allowing our testimonies to fall.

“10th mo. It is a great thing to be faithful in little things. I have been instructed in a sentiment expressed by Fenelon, ‘Little things are little things, but to be faithful in little things, is something great.’ All we have to do is to attend to the inspeaking word, and to be resigned to its directions, and the divine work will prosper, and the poor instrument will feel that to God only belongeth the glory and praise. The most talented or gifted are nothing, and can do nothing, independently of his power, that can in the smallest degree advance his glorious cause in the earth, or bring peace to their own minds.

“Letter to Sarah Hunt.

“Philadelphia, 10th mo. 17th, 1850.

*“My dear Sarah,—*Since we met and mingled so sweetly at S. Comfort’s, I have been engaged variously—at times attending the meetings of our Quarter, as way seemed to open. Feeling a concern to visit the families of Radnor Preparative Meeting, our Monthly Meeting set me at liberty with its unity, to accomplish the

service. I was favored to get nearly through, when an attack of indisposition caused me to return home: but truly did I experience the Scripture fulfilled, that 'He who putteth forth his own goeth before them.' Yes, blessed be his great and adorable name, he prepared all the way before me, and was ever the saving strength of his feeble, dependent servant.

"I had not heard, dear Sarah, of thy last attack until a few days ago—and then I was pleased to learn thou wast getting better. Surely we can sympathize with each other, in being afflicted, as in other things. Experience teaches us to feel for each other. In relation to myself, I have often had to be thankful for those dispensations that humble the mind and prostrate the physical powers and energies. Yes, to kiss the rod and bless the hand that appointed it! And yet I fully believe that He afflicteth not willingly the children of men. From causes unseen and unknown to our finite conceptions, these visitations come upon us. And Oh! that through and under all, we may keep the faith and patience of

the saints, knowing that our Father is all-wise and merciful, and cannot but do right.

Affectionately thy friend, H. J. MOORE."

As the time of the ensuing Southern Quarterly Meeting approached, her feelings were again enlisted to mingle in social and religious fellowship with the members composing it, and by a letter, we find she was permitted to enjoy it both in meeting and out of meeting.

"Camden, 3rd mo. 2nd, 1851.

"During our absence from home, the mind has often recurred with affectionate feelings to my dear brother and sister, and the inclination felt to commune with you through this medium, prompts the use of the pen to tell you of our whereabouts. After Quarterly Meeting, we came on to this place in company with several Friends* who are journeying through the land on a mission of love. I felt a wish to attend this particular meeting and to visit the friends of my earlier days; which has been nearly accom

* P. Cadwallader, C Foulke, and E. Bernard.

plished. We have dined with one, and tead with another; and it has been mutually pleasant to revive the feelings and scenes of by-gone days. . . This morning we shall sit with the little company of Friends, and at half past six an appointed meeting will be held for the inhabitants generally. To-morrow we expect to leave Camden and return to Smyrna, where a meeting is appointed for the evening. Our ancient and worthy Friend, Sarah Cowgill, is very well, and bright for one of her age. She enjoyed having her friends, and her house was full—more strangers than usual in attendance. There is little improvement in this section. Hospitality and kindness, however prevail to an unusual extent. . . In sincere love I remain your attached sister,

H. J. MOORE."

"We left Philadelphia 5th mo. 1851, to attend the Yearly Meetings of New York and Genesee and some meetings belonging thereto. I was much interested and instructed by the various exercises and labors of the faithful, tending to build up the broken walls and repair the

breaches that have been made for want of faithfully supporting the testimonies of truth given us to bear. My physical strength increased daily, and some dawnings of heavenly light illumined my pathway, but it was not a season of abounding. I trust the tribute of thanksgiving ascended from our hearts to Him who had blessed us with refreshments that come from his divine presence.

“7th day we took passage in the steamer for Hudson, where we were safely landed in the evening, and attended their meeting on First day. It was small. My mind was exercised on behalf of those who had been bound as with grave clothes, and buried in the earth, and I felt called to remind those assembled of that power that was, and is, the resurrection and the life, and that living faith in this was wanting, or a qualification would be felt to fill up the several allotments in the church.

“A meeting had been appointed for us on Second day at Ghent, which was pretty well attended, many besides Friends giving us their com-

pany. Before meeting we visited an infirm, aged widow, who had not for some time been able to meet with her friends in public worship. The feeling of sympathy, and language of encouragement, seemed a comfort to her spirit.

“3d day. Attended a large appointed meeting at Chatham, where the truths of the gospel were opened and the people called upon to consider the object of their being, the end and design of an all-wise Creator in endowing his creatures with noble talents and immortal natures. The angel that was seen by the Apostle flying ‘in the midst of heaven having the everlasting gospel to preach unto them that dwelt on the earth, and to every nation, and kindred, and tongue, and people, saying with a loud voice, fear God, and give glory to him, for the hour of his judgment is come,’ was spoken of, and an enlargement witnessed in the openings of truth.

“4th day. Troy Monthly Meeting was held, in which the principles professed by our Society were held up to view. The fruits of faithfulness to manifestations of light were brought into view,

and Friends exhorted to diligence in making their calling and election sure. Our kind friend N. Starbuck took us a drive in the afternoon to Mount Ida, where we had a fine view of the city and surrounding country.

“ A small company of Friends and others met us at Albany on Fifth day. My mind was early impressed with the subject of prayer, and it was elucidated as opened to the understanding. Even the inimitable prayer taught by our divine Master is only a vain repetition, if used in a formal manner; and can never be properly uttered, but by those who have witnessed the new birth, and obtained the true spirit of adoption, whereby they can cry ‘Abba,’ Father.

“ On Sixth day morning, accompanied by our friend N. Starbuck and wife, we took the cars to Canandaigua. At Schenectady we were joined by an interesting company of brethren and sisters going as ourselves to Genesee Yearly Meeting. From Canandaigua we procured a conveyance to the residence of our friend Wm. S. Burling, near Farmington.”

After attending Genesee Yearly Meeting with interest and satisfaction, they accompanied Nicholas and Margaret Brown to their hospitable dwelling in Canada, where they spent a few days in the enjoyment of the sweets of social intercourse with kindred spirits, and then returned to their home, feeling refreshed in spirit and benefitted in health.

In the ensuing 9th mo. she felt it right to attend Kennett Monthly Meeting, which, she says, "is composed of a large and interesting body of Friends; and I believe if the spirit of the Lamb is maintained they will finally obtain the victory, and be able to hold their meetings to edification and comfort."

A concern having long rested with weight upon her mind to appoint some meetings in the suburbs of the city, among a class who seem to have strayed far from the Father's house, in the 2d mo. 1852, she obtained the unity and sympathy of her Monthly Meeting, and the co-operation of individual exercised laborers, in that

service. The annexed letter may explain more fully this mission.

“ Philadelphia, 3d mo. 19th, 1852.

*“ My dear Caroline,—*Poor as I am, the promptings of affection must be yielded to, and the feelings of the heart a little poured forth. How has it passed with thee since we last communed? Hast thou, like thy friend, been passing under the cloud, bowed under discouragements, because of the desolations that abound? Or has a ray from the all-cheering Presence lighted thy pathway, onward, onward, with the haven of rest in full view before thee? Many are the storms the frail bark has to encounter in the voyage of human life, and the Christian travel! But if the heavenly Pilot be on board, though ‘asleep as in the side of the ship,’ we may hope for his arising, when the waves run high, and the winds blow, with the calming yet all powerful language, ‘Peace be still.’ The poor disciples at seasons implore his aid; ‘Master, carest thou not that we perish?’ is the appeal of such as

wait for his appearance. And Oh! when his holy presence is felt to pervade the tossed and troubled mind, all is hushed in sweet repose. Such has been my experience, and I find sometimes, when faith is weak, it is well to consult the chronicles of the past, the pages of experience, as well as the records which tell us how it fared with pilgrims of old, who were seeking a better country,—that is a Heavenly one.

“Our Monthly Meeting occurred to day, and although we had little business, it was a solemn heart-searching season to some of us. One month ago I mentioned to my friends a concern long felt to appoint some meetings in the suburbs of the city, among a class occupying the ‘highways and hedges.’ Full unity was expressed, and our beloved friends, M. Longstreth and M. Pike, felt more than a willingness to be co-laborers in the work, which being also united with, we have had several appointments; the first and the last proving very satisfactory. We have not yet finished the engagement. I am abundantly convinced that the fields are white unto harvest. The

shades of evening are gathering, so with best love I conclude

Thy sincere friend,

H. J. MOORE."

Accompanied by our friend T. Turnpenny, in the 3d mo. she attended Nottingham Quarter, and in the 11th mo. Warrington Quarter, and some other meetings belonging to Baltimore Yearly Meeting.

She says, "We were at Warrington Monthly Meeting yesterday. Truly might the mourning prophet, Jeremiah, say of such places, 'How doth she sit solitary, that was once full of people.' We might weep day and night for the slain of a once prosperous society, but we must leave all in the hand of the Omnipotent, who can revive his work, and raise up from the stones monuments to his power and goodness.

At Columbia we tarried over First day and attended their meeting, and here it fared with me differently from any former experience. So sad was the feeling, and so depressing surround-

ing influences, that after rising on my feet, tears choked my utterance, and I stood a spectacle to angels and to men. Some observers wept, too, that I believe had before been strangers to the feeling inspired on that occasion. At length I said, let me suffer, if it must be so, the remainder of my life, with the suffering seed that is under oppression; not suffered to have any pre-eminence in the hearts of the people; but the time will come 'when every knee shall bow and every tongue confess to God.' After that, there seemed an arising with the life, and ability was given to declare such things as were required."

In the 2d mo. 1853, she attended the Southern Quarterly Meeting, held at Little Creek, which, 'though small, had the evidence of being remembered by the great Head of the Church.' Of Sarah Cowgill, who had recently been removed, full of years and mental vigor, from the church militant on earth, to the church triumphant in Heaven, she thus expresses her feelings :

"The life and example of our late beloved mother, S. Cowgill, is the topic of conversation

with old and young. I never knew one more universally beloved and venerated. Her dedication from early youth, and consistent walk through a long life; her great generosity and benevolence; her self-sacrificing spirit; are all so vividly remembered, that it may in truth be said, she being dead yet speaketh."

This was the last visit to the scene of her youthful exercises and early labors.

Letter to Caroline Willetts.

"Philadelphia, 6th mo. 18th, 1853.

*"My dear Friend,—*It was cheering to hear you had so good a Yearly Meeting. These seasons are comparable to refreshing showers on the thirsty ground. For a time afterward the freshness and greenness are apparent, then again comes the drought, when we are ready to conclude the life is almost extinct. But the faithful must endure all seasons, waiting for 'the former and the latter rain,' and if the good seed has taken deep root, it will not be lost, but be found in due time bearing fruit upward, to the honor and

praise of Him who causeth a change of seasons in the spiritual, as well as the outward world.

* * * * *

“Thou hast known my dear Caroline, of my feeling towards your Monthly Meeting. Although the reasoner suggested many discouragements, still the concern lingered, until I was made willing to speak of it in our Monthly Meeting. Approbation and encouragement were expressed, and both J. Townsend and myself obtained minutes, leaving us at liberty to attend some meetings in New York Yearly Meeting. We both wish to attend your meetings on First day. I am aware it is a season of the year when many friends are absent from the city, but this, and other considerations, (such as your having recently had such an overflowing of good things,) did not answer as a plea to release me from the concern. I have been resting quietly at home, endeavoring to build up the frail tabernacle, and through the divine blessing I am again in comfortable health, and feel some duties from home must be attended to, while physical strength is

given and the precious light afforded to see how to move. T. Turnpenny, I think, will accompany me. In the freedom of friendship and love sincere I remain,

Thy attached,

H. J. MOORE."

As far as way opened this prospect was accomplished to the peace and satisfaction of her mind. She says: "From New York we were wafted over the smooth and glassy surface, and enjoyed the delightfully invigorating breezes, as the steamer bore us along on our way to Shrewsbury. We had an interesting meeting there on First day morning, and in the afternoon an appointment at Eatontown engaged our attention. Dear J. Townsend was favored to divide the word aright, and my own mite was not withheld. Seventh day afternoon we took a drive to Long Branch, and were overtaken in a very awful thunderstorm. The lightning flashed vividly, and the thunder sounded so near, that one heavy peal seemed just at our horses' heads, and a ball of fire appeared to fall between them ;

but composure was granted, and I was enabled to feel the presence of our heavenly Protector. The rain fell in torrents, but we soon found a shelter in the Alleghany House, where we remained till the storm was over, and continued our drive to the ocean bank. We alighted and took a short walk on the beach, viewing with great pleasure the mighty ocean with its dashing waves. While standing there, I was reminded of the lines.

‘Thy love, a sea, immeasurably wide,
Thy grace an ever-flowing tide.’”

In the 10th mo. she attended Baltimore Yearly Meeting and the meetings at Washington, Alexandria, Little Falls and Gunpowder. While at the Capital she united with E. Newport and her companion in a visit of gospel love to our President. A sad bereavement had a short time previous been his allotment, and he evidenced that the fount of feeling was reached by this opportunity of sympathy and advice.

Of the meeting at Little Falls she says, “They form quite a large and strong company, and though they have their trials in common with

others, I believe there are enough of the valiants to keep the enemy from the camp.’’

An impression of duty having long rested on her mind to visit in a religious capacity the members and professors of Spruce Street Monthly Meeting, in the winter of 1853-4 she was engaged with some others in this service. While the advancement of truth and righteousness was the living desire of her spirit, and her mind embraced Christians of every denomination in the fellowship of love, her feelings were peculiarly enlisted for those with whom she was associated in religious membership, and she rejoiced that it pleased her Heavenly Father to count her worthy to serve in his merciful visitations to the children of men. In this act of faithfulness she was favored to feel the arisings of divine light, and qualified to hand forth the words committed, to her own peace and satisfaction, and the edification and comfort of the visited.

“4th mo. 1854. I often think what a privilege it is, that while our hands are engaged in our necessary and lawful avocations, the spirit

can soar above them, and enjoy communion 'large and high,' seeking a city or abiding place that hath foundations.

"Blessed are the pure in heart for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven. Glorious inheritance! more to be desired than the mines of Golconda; and when this sense is given, how all earthly possessions as a 'feather in the balance weigh,' compared with a state of purity, peace and joy. Righteousness being the effect of doing right, or, in other words, fulfilling the manifested will of our Father in Heaven, 'he that doeth righteousness is righteous.' When self becomes crucified, the will of the creature slain as upon the cross, then the will of our Father may be done by us as it is in Heaven. Then it will be our meat and drink to do his will, and thereby the spiritual life will be nourished and sustained even as the animal by the outward food, and without spiritual sustenance the soul immortal will languish."

“Philadelphia, 7th mo. 19th, 1854.

My dear Sarah,—Although our visits to each other have of latter time been ‘few and far between,’ yet there is no diminution of affection, neither of the unity and fellowship that has long subsisted between us. Many of our plans for seeing you at your pleasant home have been thwarted, perhaps all in wisdom, that the cross is to be borne in this way sometimes. Last Fifth day I left home with P. Cadwallader in the stage for Kennet Square, and arrived near evening at —, near the village, where we were kindly welcomed and entertained that night; — is one who has united himself with the Progressive Friends.

“On First day afternoon I attended with P. an appointed meeting at Kennet Square. It was a large gathering and an excellent meeting, wherein truth triumphed, and I believe all were satisfied.

“As we were leaving next morning in the stage, we met with a fearful accident; the horses taking fright, became unmanageable and upset

the stage with seven passengers in it. Through mercy no one was seriously injured ; my husband was more hurt than any one, being cut in two places on the forehead and near the temple. From the bleeding, he presented to my view a fearful sight when lifted from the stage. A physician was near, and after washing off and binding up the wounds, and resting a while with our kind friends J. Chandler and family, they procured a safe little vehicle for our conveyance to Wilmington, where we passed the night, and got home safely yesterday morning. I have given thee a long history of a short travel, but one which was fraught with incidents not soon to be forgotten. Now when I look to visiting any of my friends where stages are the mode of conveyance, I feel a dread. But we must learn to trust in that Power that has delivered out of many difficulties, and been a preserver worthy to be loved, served, honored and obeyed forever.

Thine in sincere love,

H. J. MOORE."

Though not apparently injured by the stage

accident alluded to in the letter, her nervous system was so seriously affected that her health visibly declined from this time. She became subject to distressing and alarming spasmodic attacks of the stomach, which seemed gradually undermining her vital organs. "In every attack," she says, "I am looking for the undeniable messenger, but again I rally and perceive that my Father's time is not yet, and that it will be the best time for me when he shall send forth his mandate." To build up the enfeebled tenement she was induced to try the effect of change of air, and not feeling at liberty to seek the fashionable watering places, she availed herself of the kindness of her friends to make some short visits.

"9th mo. I have been inhaling the pure air and riding over the hills of Chester County. Nothing that kindness could suggest or bestow was wanting, and I found great benefit from such little excursions. My mind seemed attracted to Bucks Quarter, where we joined our friends E. and S. Hunt, and I accompanied Sarah to two

appointed meetings, Penns Manor and Bristol. Here E. Comly met us and took me to Byberry, where I could have spent a few days very pleasantly had I felt well enough to enjoy social visiting. In all the meetings where I have been, I have endeavored to be faithful to what was given me; although in feebleness physically, I could say with the apostle, 'I felt strong in the Lord.'"

In the latter part of this month she obtained a minute to attend the monthly and other meetings belonging to Abington Quarter. As some of the meetings are remote and the rides long, she returned much exhausted in body, but well satisfied that the sacrifice was made and "she had done what she could."

1st mo. 27th, 1855. For the last few days my thoughts and feelings have been much absorbed with our dear sister Mary L., wife of Dr. J. Wilson Moore. She was attacked with gout in the head, attended with sickness at the stomach and other alarming symptoms, and after a short and severe illness, to-day, about 1 o'clock, she

closed her eyes on sublunary things, and her pure spirit passed from its clay tenement. Though physical infirmities had for many years confined her mostly to her own domicile, her interest was by no means circumscribed within the limits of her immediate household, for she ever cordially greeted her friends and entertained them with true hospitality. I believe, she was concerned faithfully to fulfil the duties she apprehended devolved upon her, and her benevolence of heart, and availing sympathy to the poor, are well known and appreciated.

‘None knew her but to love her,
None named her but to praise.’

“I greatly desire the attainment the apostle speaks of, learning in all things to be content. Yea to give thanks and evermore to rejoice in the conviction that our Father ‘doeth all things well,’ and will cause all to work together for the ultimate good of his children.

“4th mo. I have been afflicted with another attack of pain, followed by chill and fever, which confined me some days to the house, and part

of the time to my chamber ; but again has it pleased infinite mercy and wisdom to restore me to a comfortable state and comparative health. I desire renewedly to dedicate myself, and all that I am, and all that I have, to his service, feeling that this is my duty, and constitutes the true end of life. My meat and my drink is to do my Heavenly Father's will. Weak, frail and powerless as I am, yet my confidence is in Him in whom is everlasting strength. When the spirit is weary and would seek a refuge, I am ready to exclaim, as Job, 'Oh had I the wings of a dove, for then would I flee away and be at rest.' How encouraging to feel the unchangeable nature of truth. As we keep near it we shall know its all sufficiency, as the righteous in all ages have known it. Yes, a safe hiding place ! A shelter from every storm, and as the shadow of a mighty rock in a weary land. I believe those who are prepared for the last solemn change, enjoy life, while favored with it, more than any others. This world, 'so clothed with beauty for rebellious man,' was intended to be loved and enjoyed by

the great and good Father who made it ; but then we should love him supremely, and be ready and willing at any time to renounce at his mandate our ease and pleasure in the good things provided for us."

The early part of the week of our Yearly Meeting, she was so much indisposed as to be able to attend only one meeting a day, keeping her bed the intermediate time. From Second day, however, she persevered in going, through much bodily weakness, and was present at every subsequent sitting. She felt as usual a lively interest in the state of society and the different subjects claiming the attention of the meeting, but the consideration of a proposition to send an address to our Southern brethren on the subject of slavery, elicited her deepest sympathy and exercise. After our meeting she felt it right to attend the ensuing Yearly Meeting of New York, and obtained a minute of approval leaving her at liberty to proceed in her prospect. From New York she writes :—

"The meeting has progressed harmoniously. Many have expressed a sense of favor accom-

panying each sitting, having the evidence that our compassionate Father in Heaven still watches over and cares for his large family; and like a good Shepherd leads his flock into the green pastures and beside the still waters, where refreshment is administered. Yesterday we attended Brooklyn Meeting. A small gathering comparatively, but not the less interesting on that account."

When the Yearly Meeting had concluded, she felt her mind drawn to attend an evening meeting at Flushing, appointed by J. Townsend. This was a remarkably solemn and interesting opportunity, the end and crown of all, and seemed to fill up the measure of her public duties. The impression now rested on her mind that she had fought the fight and finished her course, and she remarked to a friend, "I am now ready to go home and die, for my work is done."

"6th mo. 4th. How many and repeated calls we have to set our houses in order, that the last messenger may find us all ready for the solemn change that must pass upon all ere

‘mortality can be swallowed up of life.’ To die ! what is it but (to the redeemed spirit) to be ushered into life ! Why should we fear it, or call death a foe, when it is to set us free from all care and sorrow, and centre in a state where sighs and tears, adieus and farewells, ‘are a sound unknown.’”

Soon after her return from New York, she accompanied her husband on a visit to their children in Montgomery County, Maryland. In writing from Sandy Spring, she says :—

“Though exposed to a storm of wind and rain, we have been favored not to feel much ill effects from it. The formidable rivers were crossed without difficulty ; the breathing of gratitude for preservation throughout the journey arose and remains yet as a mantle. The heart’s emotion continues to be,

‘We praise thee for thy mercies past,
And humbly ask for more.’

“Yes, dear ! the intercession to our Father in Heaven before leaving you, was, that He would be with us, and the loved ones left behind, and

I believe as our dependence is upon him, He will be our Preserver.

“Let me hear frequently from brother Holmes;*” my thoughts often turn to him in his sick chamber. In all these separations that await us, I remember they may be very short. ‘They cannot return to us, but we may go to them;’ and Oh! delightful, heart-cheering thought! to mingle with the redeemed and sainted in endless bliss. That this happy state may be ours, and the portion of all near and dear, (while I would that none should be excluded,) is my most ardent desire. Then let us be animated to watch and pray, to do or suffer, as our Father may will, a little longer, for the end draweth nigh.

“I feel the admonitory voice for myself, ‘be thou ready with oil in thy vessel to meet the bridegroom.’”

Though the visit was a social one, she was equally concerned to mingle with Friends in their religious gatherings, and to labor both silently and vocally in the cause of Truth. Baltimore

* He died a week after their return.

Quarterly Meeting being held here at this season of the year, they enjoyed the opportunity of assembling with its members.

From a letter to her brother, J. Wilson Moore, dated 6th mo. 11th, we extract the following :—

“The Select Quarterly Meeting was small, but I felt a precious cementing influence pervading the minds of the gathered, and several expressed their sense of the unchangeable power of Truth.

“First day was showery and rather unfavorable for public meeting, yet when we entered the house, I think a quarter before the hour, it was so filled, being attended by many not in religious communion with us, that I queried where Friends would find seats. Very many could not get into the house, and stood round the doors, though it was raining. It proved a solemn season, and quiet attention was given to the gospel messages proclaimed. Several lively testimonies were borne, and Truth rose in dominion over every inferior influence, in which I could

rejoice, and enjoy in silence, having fully relieved an exercised mind the day before. I believe the hearts of some young Friends were touched by the renewings of Divine love, which I have a hope may not prove 'as the morning cloud and as the early dew,' which soon passeth away, but that the good seed which has been watered and refreshed, may yield fruits to the praise of the Great husbandman.

"Our mingling with kind friends has been very pleasant. I cannot forbear telling thee how happy I have felt in the fulfilment of the little duties that have opened: the feeling reminds me of Young's expression: 'Heaven is the reward of Heaven begun below.' I must say farewell. In sincere love and sisterly feeling, thy sister,

HARRIET J. MOORE."

Leaving Sandy Spring, they spent a week with their brother and his family at Fallston, and returned home on the 20th of the 6th mo. In the enjoyment and retrospection of this entire visit there seemed no alloy; for in the reception

and reciprocation of mutual affection, her heart received an increase of happiness, though she experienced little physical benefit from the change.

6th mo. 25th, she writes—"I have indeed ample evidence of the frailty of the decaying tenement, but if it lasts until the necessary work is accomplished and a fitness for Heaven experienced, it will be enough, and a theme for endless praise.

"My communings are often with the departed; many, very many of the beloved that were so near the heart having gone before me."

In the hope of strengthening her enfeebled frame, her physician recommended sea-air and bathing: to gratify her friends she was induced to make the effort, though the plan was never realized. A brighter and more glorious change was in prospect, and her spirit seemed already to have entered into that condition which has won the victory over sin, death and the grave.

On 1st day, the 1st of 7th mo. as usual, she attended both our morning and afternoon meetings, and in the former poured out her heart

in solemn supplication, fervently interceding for the preservation of the little company that had so often shared her exercises, that they might be encouraged to faithfulness, and strengthened to maintain "a closer walk with God," acknowledging with humility and gratitude the goodness and mercy of her Heavenly Father, in having enabled her to fulfil her allotted duties. Throughout the day her mind seemed clothed with remarkable sweetness, and some will long cherish her greeting and adieu as a little legacy of love.

That night she had much to feel in the sudden illness of her husband, but she was supported in remarkable tranquillity, evidencing to those about her that her dwelling was in that quiet habitation where nought can make afraid.

Second day she arose bright and cheerful, though fatigued from loss of sleep. Desirous of promoting our enjoyment, she entered with interest and pleasure into our arrangements for leaving home next morning, but made no preparation herself. After dining with her brother, about four o'clock, she returned home, not feel-

ing very well, but not unusually indisposed, and retired to her chamber for a little repose. In a short time she called her niece, saying, "I am in great pain," and directly added, "call thy Uncle, for I shall not recover from this sickness." Every remedy was applied that medical skill could suggest, and after a few hours of extreme suffering she was partially relieved.

Though her agony was often very great, her mind rose above the sufferings of the body; she was enabled to feel that these "light afflictions were but for a season," and that when "the earthly house of this tabernacle was dissolved, she had a building of God, a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens."

Through the night she was frequently engaged in prayer: no earthly ties nor cares claimed her thoughts, but the breathing of her spirit was for an entrance into the heavenly kingdom, often audibly repeating "dearest Father, take me to thyself."

In the morning she was very weak, and to the inquiry how she felt, she replied, "I feel well,

except this sickness. I have not seen how it is to terminate, but be that as it may,—all is well.” The disease rapidly progressed, and though she conversed cheerfully, and made no complaint, it was evident she grew weaker.

On fourth day morning, though nature was almost exhausted, her mind was clear, her eye bright, and her voice natural; and she seemed scarcely conscious of her physical condition, remarking, “there is nothing the matter with me.” Observing her family much distressed, she said, “you all look so sad;” “do not do so;” “why do you? don’t grieve, I am going home.” She was told it was the prospect of parting from her; and being asked if her mind felt peaceful in view of the great change that was so near, she replied with a sweet smile, “certainly, certainly, I want to be raised on high, to go to my heavenly Father’s home,” and without a struggle or a sigh, about 11 o’clock, her redeemed spirit entered into the mansions of the blest. On the following 7th day her remains were interred in Friends’ burying ground at Fairhill.

In concluding this sketch, it may not be inappropriate to offer a few remarks on the character of the friend whose religious life and progress we have endeavored to portray.

In early youth she was the subject of much injudicious indulgence, and her natural will not being restrained by salutary discipline, self had too much place in her heart. Left mostly to her own guidance, she sought only those things that appeared bright to her youthful imagination, and entered fully into the alluring gaieties by which she was surrounded.

As she grew into womanhood and responsibility, the Divine Spirit illuminated her mind, to see the vanity of the things she was pursuing, and she was enabled to enter into covenant with the "High and Holy One," that if he would arise for her deliverance, she would leave all and follow him. Having chosen the "better part," she was faithful in the path of duty as it opened to her view, "esteeming it better to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."

She had much to resign—much to overcome—but as she kept her eye single to the manifestation of the Father's will, she grew in stature, and became a living testimony of the sufficiency of Divine grace.

Believing in the gospel injunction, "if ye love me you will love the brethren," she enjoyed mingling with her friends socially, and was ever ready to sympathize in their sorrows; but it was her peculiar pleasure to meet with them for religious exercises. No inclemency of the weather detained her from meeting, and though she often went in great bodily weakness, she seldom experienced any physical inconvenience.

It was her daily custom to read a portion of the Scriptures, often aloud to her family, and she exhorted them by precept and example to a frequent and attentive perusal of their pages. She was concerned that her life and conversation should be in accordance with the principles of Divine truth, and when the light pointed out a duty, she permitted not diffidence nor a sense

of infirmity to prevent her doing what was required; thus being instrumental in encouraging, admonishing and instructing others, not only by a word spoken in season, but by faithfulness in the use of her pen when distance precluded a visit.

Through obedience in the little, she was made ruler over more, and became "a pillar in the Lord's house, that went no more out." If, by her example, any are strengthened to obedience in the path of duty, and incited "to press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus," the object of this little memoir will be accomplished.

A Memorial concerning our deceased Friend,
HARRIET J. MOORE.

At a Monthly Meeting of Friends of Philadelphia, held at Spruce street, 12 mo. 21st, 1855,

Women Friends handed in the following Memorial, concerning our deceased friend, Harriet J. Moore, prepared by a joint committee of men and women Friends, which was read and feelingly united with.

The clerks are directed to transcribe and forward a copy thereof to the ensuing Quarterly Meeting, together with a copy of this minute, signed on our behalf.

Under the conviction that an account of the convincement and exemplary life of our beloved friend, Harriet J. Moore, would be edifying and encouraging to survivors, and particularly to our youth, we are induced to give forth the following Memorial :

She was the daughter of Charles and Ann

Stockly, of Accomac county, Virginia, and was born on the 6th of 11th month, 1797.

Her mother dying during her infancy, the care of the children devolved on her father, who, although not a member of any religious society, was, by his intercourse with Friends, impressed with a love for their principles. This induced him to send his eldest son and daughter to the Boarding School under the care of Southern Quarterly Meeting.

As there were no Friends in his neighborhood, and most of his wife's relatives associated with those of the Episcopal faith, Harriet was brought up under that influence, and baptised according to their form.

Her father died when she was about eight years of age, and her eldest sister soon after married Dr. Thompson Holmes, under whose guardian care she, with the other children, was taken.

Of the kind and parental solicitude of this brother-in-law, she always spoke with great interest and affection; attributing to his refined

and cultivated mind much of the literary taste she possessed, which was a source of enjoyment to her through life.

When about twelve years of age she was sent to Friends' school, in Camden, Delaware, where the pupils were required to conform to our testimonies, in dress and address, with which restrictions she cheerfully complied, and often, in after years, spoke impressively of the beneficial effect of this influence.

Upon leaving school, she went to reside with a sister, who had married a member of Camden Monthly Meeting, which proved an important era in her life. She thus became more intimately associated with Friends, but not having yet clearly seen the delusive character of all vain amusements, she thought the restraints imposed too severe for the youthful mind; and being of a gay and lively disposition, fond of music, singing and dancing, she freely indulged therein when absent from home.

In a few years it pleased Divine Goodness to visit her with powerful religious impressions,

calling her away from the amusements in which she had delighted, but she shrank from the idea of becoming a member of the Society of Friends, because of the humiliating dispensation their self-denying life would cause her to pass through.

During this conflict, she accompanied the family to their meeting on First days, though at other times she frequently went with the Methodists, and for a season seemed to feel that a resting place might be found among them. But it was clearly manifested that if she would be Christ's disciple, the whole heart must be surrendered, and every dependence given up which tended to draw her from that fountain of life and light within—of which it was promised “whosoever drinketh shall never thirst.”

After a struggle with her natural inclination, her will became subjected to the Divine will, and she applied to be received into religious fellowship with Friends.

The desire to assimilate more with them, and be qualified for usefulness in the Society, induced

her to become a scholar at West-town Boarding School, in the year 1818.

In 1819 she married our friend William W. Moore, then of Easton, Maryland. Here she became a useful member of Third Haven Monthly Meeting, and acceptably filled the stations of clerk and overseer.

After her marriage, she found that two young slaves who had been left her by the will of her father had not been manumitted. These she liberated; and one of them proving imbecile, was maintained by her during his life.

In the year 1822 she travelled as companion to a Friend, who, with a minute, was attending the meetings of the Southern Quarter; and in 1824, obtained the approbation of her Monthly Meeting to accompany Margaret Judge on a religious visit to some of the Southern States; which acts of dedication proved strengthening and encouraging to her mind.

In 1829 she removed, with her husband, to Baltimore, where the field of religious service opened more extensively, and she was engaged in

the disciplinary concerns of society. Under these she was, at times, bowed in deep humiliation, and fervent petitions were raised that she might be strengthened to walk consistently with the profession she was making, so that she should not become a stumbling block in the way of exercised minds, and be enabled to perform her duties to the glory of Him whose cause she espoused.

She became a member of this Monthly Meeting in 1834, where also she filled the stations of clerk and overseer, acceptably to her friends; her exemplary life eminently qualifying her, under the Divine anointing, to be a fit laborer for the restoration of those who had departed from our testimonies, and to explain their beauty and consistency with the life of a Christian.

Her appearance in the ministry was about the year 1838, and as she dwelt near the fountain from whence all pure ministry must flow, her gift was occupied to the satisfaction of her friends, and by them acknowledged, in 1842.

Having thus devoted herself to serve her Di-

vine Master, in whatever way he required, she became a faithful steward of the talents committed to her.

Her ministry was sound and edifying, concise and perspicuous, and tended to confirm the weak in the path of faithfulness; also, to arouse the indifferent to a consideration of the inestimable blessings in store for those who yield to the manifestations of Divine Light, and follow its requiremings.

In prayer she was eminently favored; she delighted in reading the Scriptures of Truth, having always esteemed them a great blessing conferred on the children of men, and in her ministry elucidated her subject by appropriate quotations.

With the dogmas of theology she had but little to do, esteeming faith in Christ as manifested by corresponding works of righteousness, alone essential to man's salvation.

She often lamented the differences existing in the Society of Friends, about doctrines and opinions, believing it far more consistent for

Christians to cultivate love one for another, than to contend about that which satisfieth not.

So zealous was she for the maintenance of our precious testimonies, that she continued in the performance of her religious duties, often in great bodily weakness, and seldom permitted any thing to prevent her attendance of all our religious meetings.

Thus concerned to be found faithful, she grew in grace, and in the saving knowledge of her Lord and Master.

Being desirous of doing her work in the day time, she yielded to an impression of duty, in 1844, to make a religious visit to the Meetings composing the Southern Quarter, where she had experienced her youthful visitations and religious baptisms.

From this time she was frequently engaged, with the approbation of her friends, in attending some of the meetings within the limits of Philadelphia, Baltimore, New York and Genesee Yearly Meetings.

In 1854 she opened a concern to visit, in Gos-

pel love, the members of this Monthly Meeting, and such others as were in the practice of assembling with us; which service she was favored to perform to the edification of the visited, and peace of her own mind.

In the fifth mo., 1855, she obtained a minute to attend New York Yearly Meeting, and at its close felt her mind drawn to a meeting, appointed by a Friend, at Flushing, Long Island, where she was engaged in a very lively and impressive manner; declaring, in a clear and comprehensive testimony, the sufficiency of the Light or Grace of God, given, according to the Scripture, "to all men, for their salvation," and closing her services with solemn supplication.

In speaking to a friend, at the conclusion of this opportunity, she remarked, that she "felt now as if she was ready to go home and die—as her work was done."

Shortly after this, she accompanied her husband on a social visit to their relatives and friends in Maryland, where was left a sweet remembrance of her many virtues; and, on her

return home, her mind seemed clothed with the spirit of universal love.

The following First day, the 1st of the 7th month, she was in her accustomed place for public worship, and, in the morning meeting, remarkably drawn forth in fervent supplication for all then gathered, that they might, through dedication and obedience, realize a closer walk with God, frequently repeating, "Oh, for a closer walk with Thee," and humbly acknowledging the mercy and goodness of her Heavenly Father, in having enabled her to fulfil the duties assigned her, she now desired to render unto Him the tribute of thanksgiving and praise.

Many, then present, will remember this occasion as peculiarly solemn, and as a parting blessing from one who had been an earnest, faithful laborer, not only for her own peace, but for the little flock who gathered with her.

The next day she was taken suddenly ill; and, after a few hours of intense suffering, was relieved from pain, although *sickness* continued, at intervals, until nature became exhausted.

During her illness she seemed entirely weaned from this life, expressing a desire to “go to her Heavenly Father’s rest,” often ejaculating, “Dearest Father, take me to thyself.”

To the question, how she felt? she replied, “Very well, except this sickness,” and soon added: “I have not seen how this is to terminate; but, be that as it may—all is well!”

Her mind was centred in composure and resignation, until the close, which took place on the 4th of seventh month, 1855, after an illness of forty-two hours, in the 58th year of her age.

Extracted from the minutes.

JOS. C. TURNPENNY, }
MARTHA B. HOUGH, } *Clerks.*

Read and approved, in Philadelphia Quarterly Meeting of Friends, held at Cherry street, on the 5th of 2d month, 1856.

JOSHUA LIPPINCOTT, }
SUSANNA M. PARRISH, } *Clerks.*

The following letter may be interesting as the last effort of her pen.

Philadelphia, 7th mo. 1st. 1855.

DEAR R.:—Thou hast very often been my mental companion since we parted, accompanied with feelings of affection and an earnest solicitude that thou mayst be found faithful in following Him who has so far led thee along as a tender Father, and oft refreshed thy spirit by the distillings of heavenly dew, even in thy silent waitings upon Him. If in these seasons He is pleased to show thee by the impress of his holy spirit upon thy spirit, that he requires any duty at thy hands, fail not, my beloved friend, to fulfil it. I believe He who calls for acts of dedication and obedience will, as he promised, be to us “mouth and wisdom, tongue and utterance.” He told his disciples when they had to speak in his name (which is his power) to take no thought beforehand, for it should be given them in that same hour what they should say and what they should speak. It is equally

obligatory upon us now ; and I do know, from some experience, that all we have to do is to obey him in all things, who is emphatically our “ strength in weakness, riches in poverty, and a present helper in every needful time.”

I have thus far followed the impulse of feeling, penning what has arisen for thee, without acknowledging the reception of thy truly acceptable and interesting letter, which gives renewed evidence of the exercises of thy mind. I would not have thee wait for too much, but when the impression is clear that the Father calls for a public acknowledgement of thy allegiance, even to tell unto others what his power has effected for thee, in the simplicity of a little child be willing to express what may be given thee at the time. We are disposed, I well know, to plead excuses, that we are the least, that we are poor, unlearned, &c., all of which will be unavailing, and we shall find that no sacrifice will suffice, or bring peace to the soul, but obedience to manifested duty ; and be assured, dear R——, duty is never more easy than when first presented to

the understanding. I do believe "rebellion is as the sin of witchcraft," to use a scripture expression. It blinds the eye of the mind, and darkens the understanding, until we know not whence good cometh, while "the willing and obedient eat the good of the land," and enjoy abundance of peace.

Marvel not that thou shouldst feel as an empty vessel; these are the kind of instruments the Master will make use of, to fill and qualify for his service. We must be emptied of self, and of all former experience, at times, that we may receive the new wine of the kingdom. And here we can understand the scripture, "new wine must be put into new bottles." It is said, too, that a wicked and adulterous generation seeketh after a sign, and there shall no sign be given but that of the "Prophet Jonah." Now we know that he, from disobedience, was swallowed up in darkness, and said, "out of the belly of hell cried I." These things are left on record for our instruction, and may we so profit by them as to avoid the evil consequences resulting from

not following our heavenly guide. I believe if thou art willing to labor in the Lord's vineyard, thou wilt be brought out of a wilderness state of mind, thy pathway will be illuminated by the light of truth, and then thou wilt experience the ways of religion, the ways of wisdom and all these to be pleasantness and peace. Be encouraged then, my dear friend, to follow on in the path before thee, consulting not with flesh and blood; let self be abased, and the Lord exalted over all, who is worthy to be served, honored, worshipped, and obeyed by all his rational family, now and evermore. The lip of truth hath declared, he that honoreth me I will honor. I felt great nearness to thee, and was gratified in being with thee *privately*, though my counsel seemed out of season. I shall continue to think of thee and be pleased to hear from thee at any time. In much love I bid farewell, and am sincerely thy friend,

HARRIET J. MOORE.

The following letter addressed to Caroline Halsted, was truly a word in season to her tossed spirit, soon after released from the shackles of mortality.

Philadelphia, 3d mo. 5th, 1855.

DEAR CAROLINE,—I do not remember that I have written to thee, but my mind has so oft embraced thee in near feeling and sympathy since thy return home, and on hearing of thy increased indisposition, that I can say thou hast been as “an epistle written in the heart.” When thou wast with us, I felt that thou wast a plant of my heavenly Father’s right hand planting—that thou wast often watered as with the dew of heaven, and preparing for the Master’s use, and should it be that, at this early stage of thy earthly existence, thou hast fulfilled the work and art prepared to be gathered to the heavenly kingdom, thou wilt escape much that falls to the lot of those who are longer continued in mutability. And now, as I write, the conviction is re-

newedly given, that thy life will be lengthened until there is a ripeness for a blissful immortality. Yes, my precious young friend, the prophet's language is applicable to some of us, who have partaken of the cup of suffering—"I have refined thee, but not with silver; I have chosen thee in the furnace of affliction." And if our "light afflictions," as the apostle terms them, do but work for us that "exceeding and eternal weight of glory," may we not, like him, have to rejoice in tribulation? It is a remarkable fact that now presents to my mind, that all the Scripture promises are to those who suffer—who endure tribulation and affliction. To these the tender mercy, loving kindness and compassion of our heavenly Father are most conspicuously manifest. No doubt, in the frequent reading of the Holy Scriptures, thou art strengthened and may be confirmed in this view. "When thou passest through the fire, the flames shall not kindle upon thee, and through the waters the flood shall not overflow thee." No doubt thy state at times is similar to this; then my

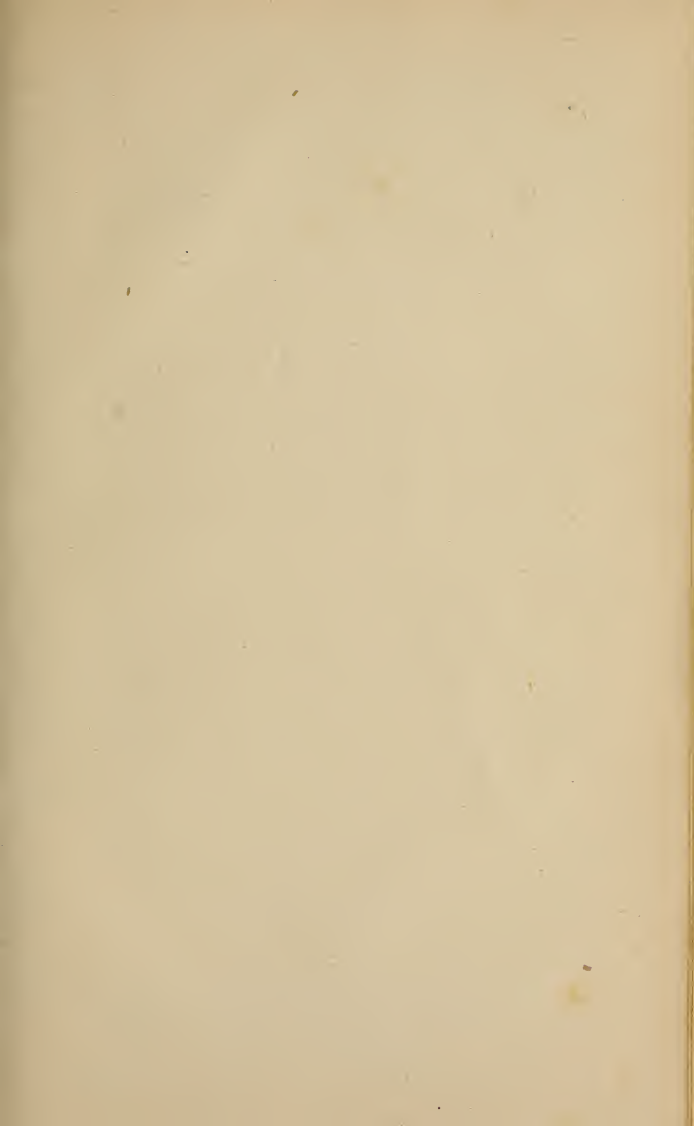
dear C. remember the gracious promises. And how sweet to trust our all in the hands of Him, who is the unslumbering Shepherd, watching over his flock in the night season, as well as in the day, when the dawnings of spiritual light enable us to see that He is nigh. I have often craved for myself the confiding faith and humble trust that David in his Psalms so beautifully portays. Read the outpourings of his spirit in the 23d Psalm, commencing, "The Lord is my Shepherd."

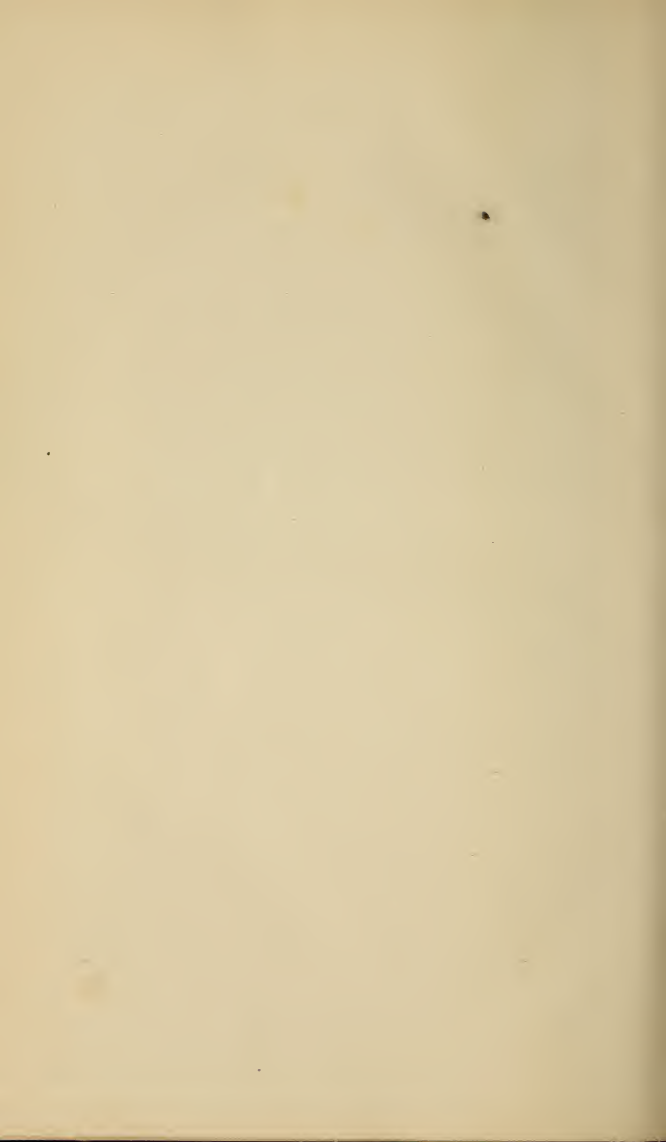
Since I saw thee my health has been very poor; at times I have been doubtful of being again able to get to meetings and attend to household duties; but, with gratitude, I may acknowledge the favor of being much improved, and able to do what my hands find to do. I trust the dispensation, so recently passed through, may accomplish the end for which it was meted out to me—to purify and refine the spirit, and prepare it for union and communion with infinite purity.

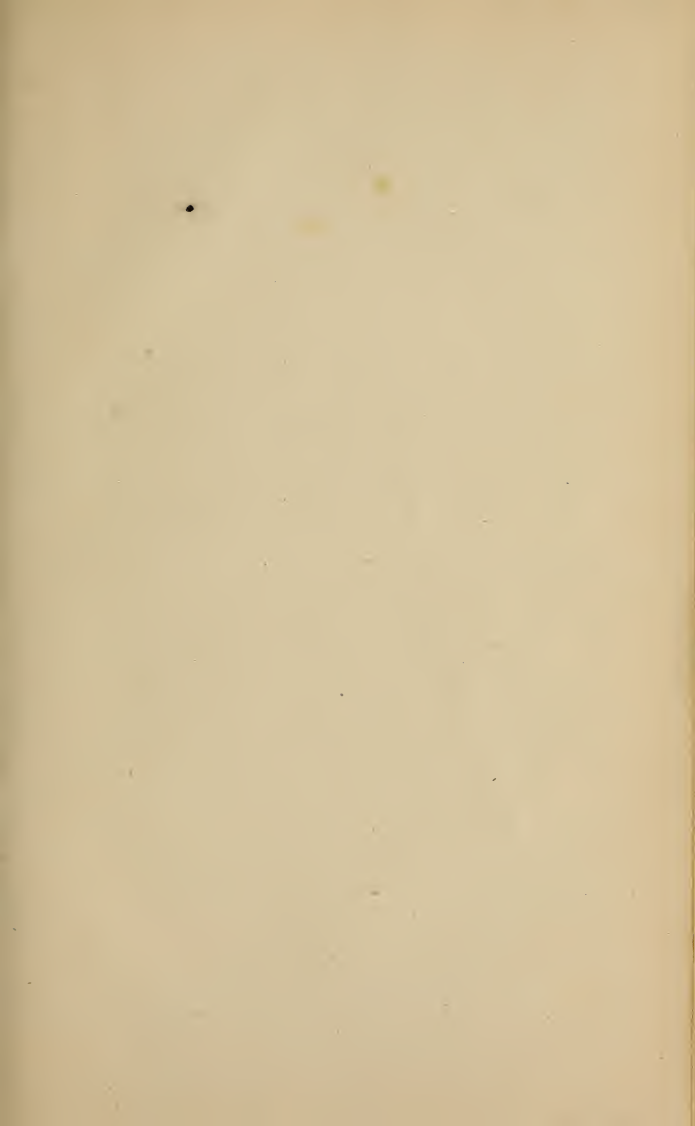
Farewell, dear C. The salutation of my spi-

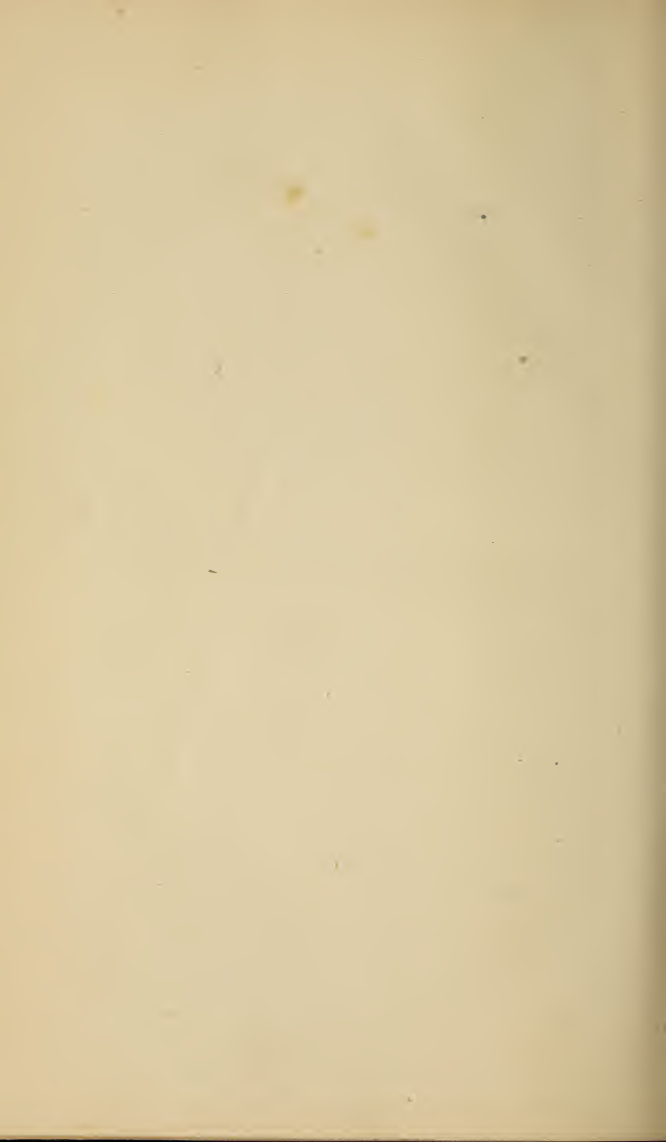
rit is, may grace, mercy and peace be with thee
and abound, comforting and confirming thy faith
in Him who is near, and will keep thee to the
end.

Thy friend, HARRIET J. MOORE.

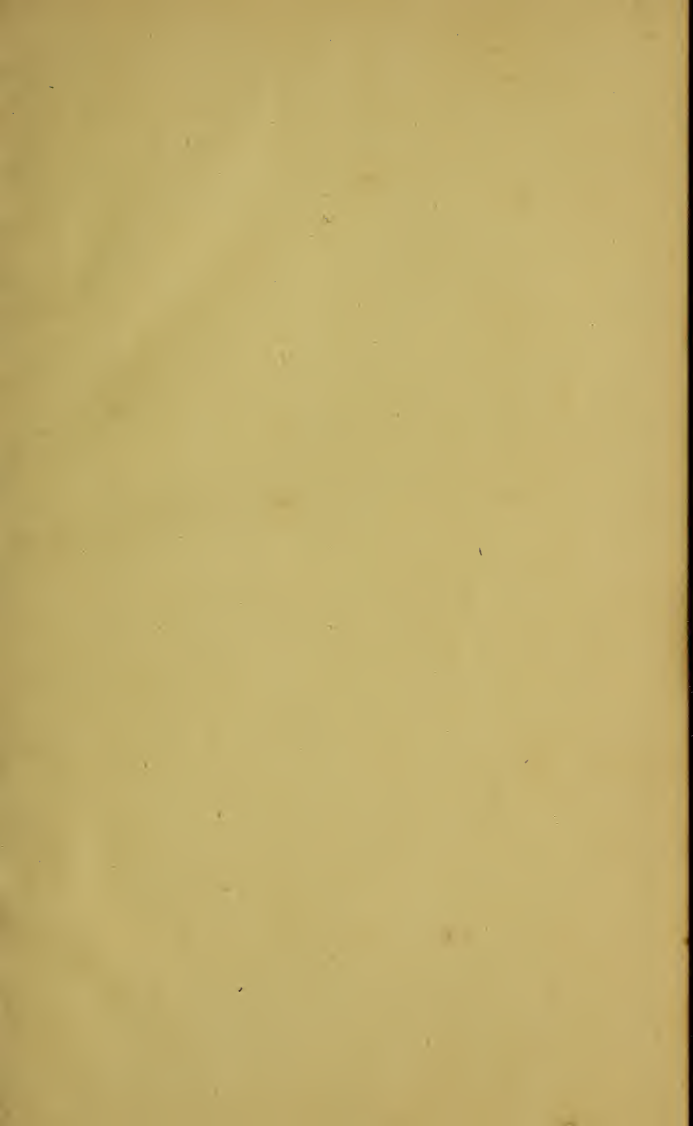






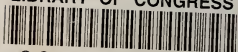








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